

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP

ACG

The FUNNIEST KID IN TOWN!

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP

ACG

NO. 40,
JAN.

COOKIE

10¢

BETTER READ
THAT SIGN
AGAIN,
BUB!

OUR
COUNTRY
NEEDS
MEN!

ARMY
RECRUITING
OFFICE





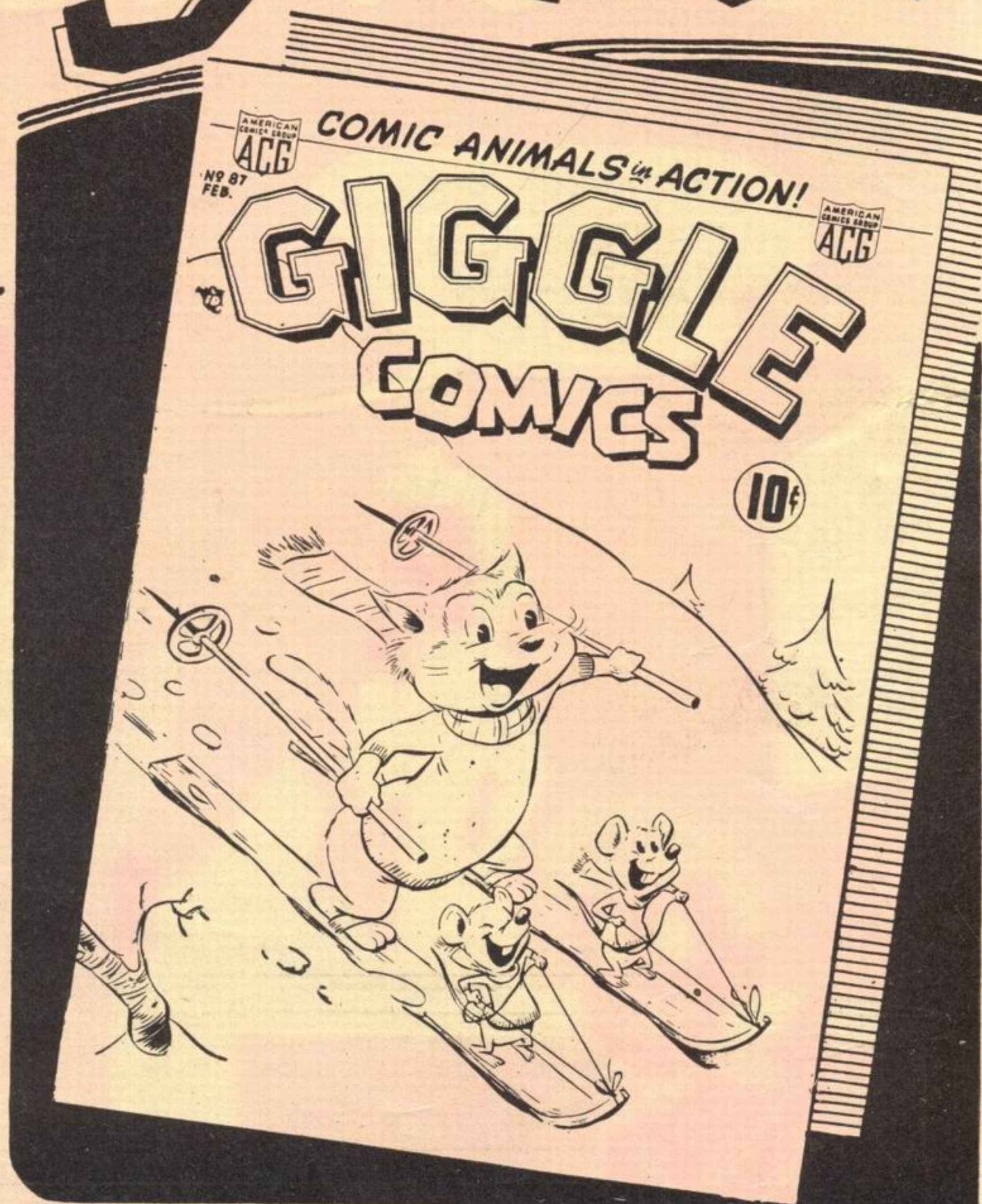
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Funny? IT'S A RIOT!

A TORNADO OF GIGGLES--AN EARTHQUAKE OF MIRTH! AND ALL IN THAT HEP, HOWL-PRODUCING MAGAZINE THAT'S GOT EVERYONE TALKING... AND LAUGHING!

IT'S STREAMLINED FOR SMILES!

So remember...
YOURS FOR GIGGLES
-- and
RESERVE
YOUR COPY
NOW!



only
10¢

GIGGLE COMICS



"COOKIE"

HEY, COOKIE! WHAT GIVES, MAN? WHERE YA GOIN' IN SUCH A BIG FAT HURRY?

DOWN T' JONES SPORTIN' GOODS STORE! GONNA GET SOME FISHIN' HOOKS!

SODA
JERKERIE

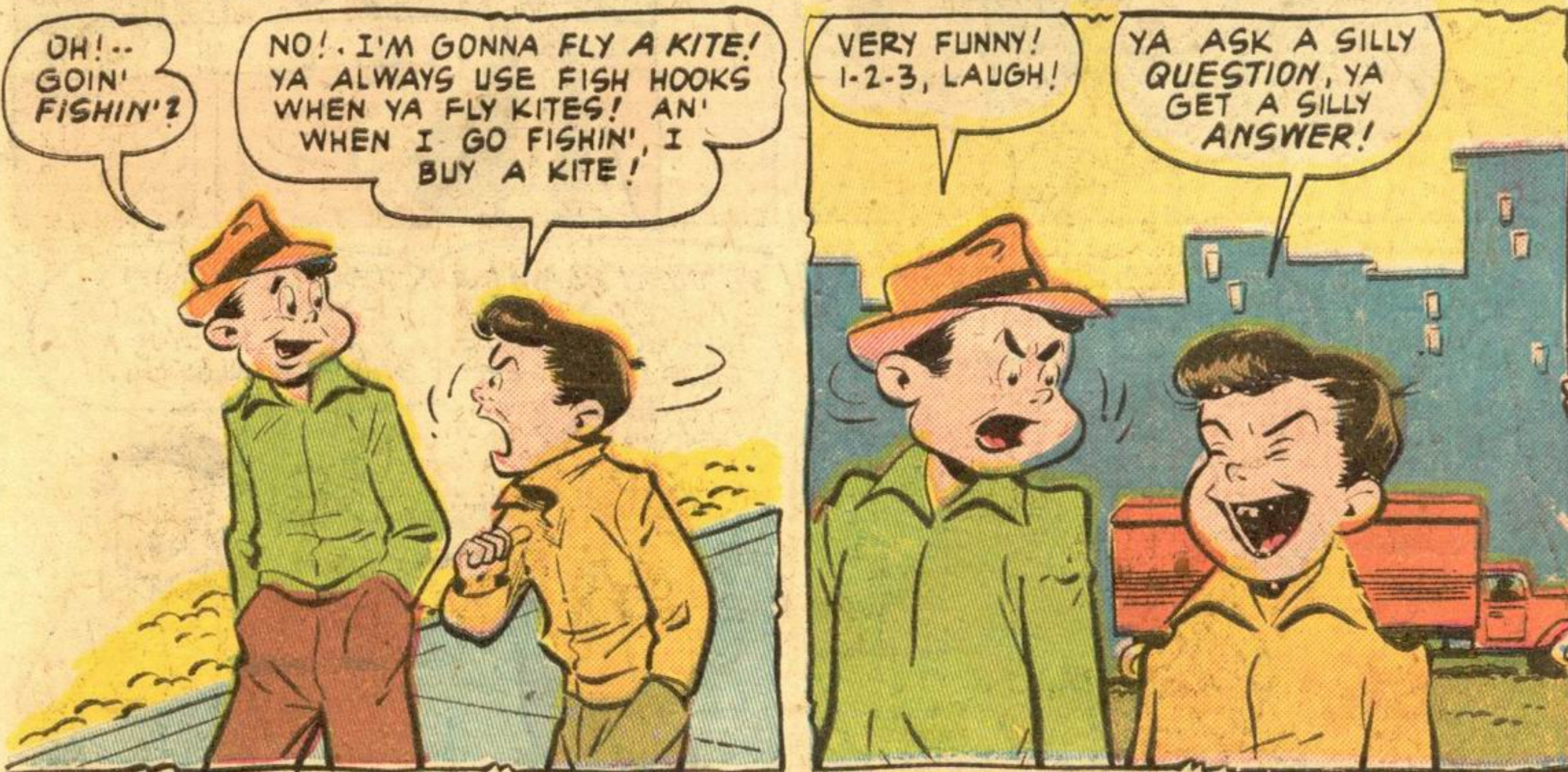


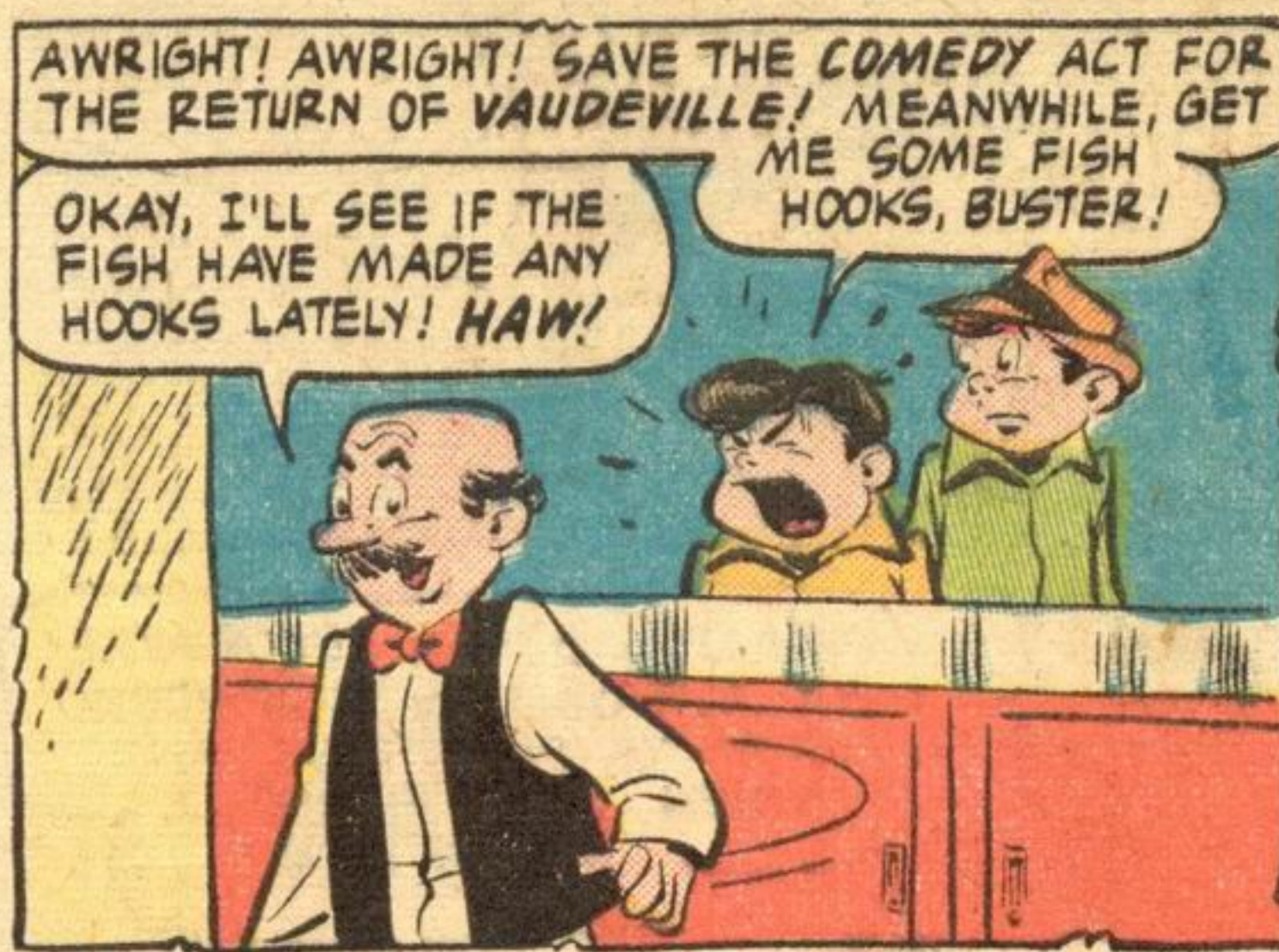
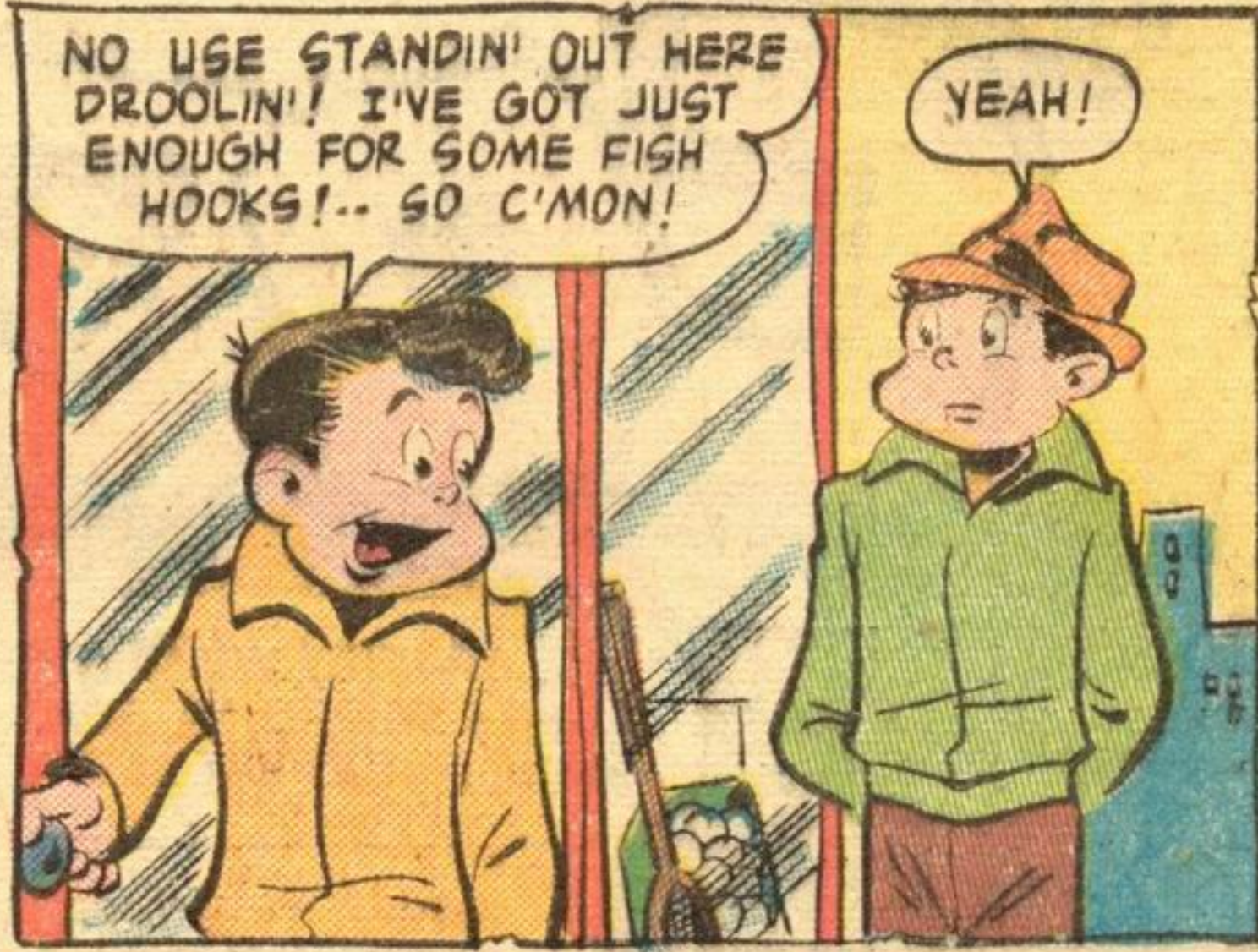
OH!... GOIN' FISHIN'?

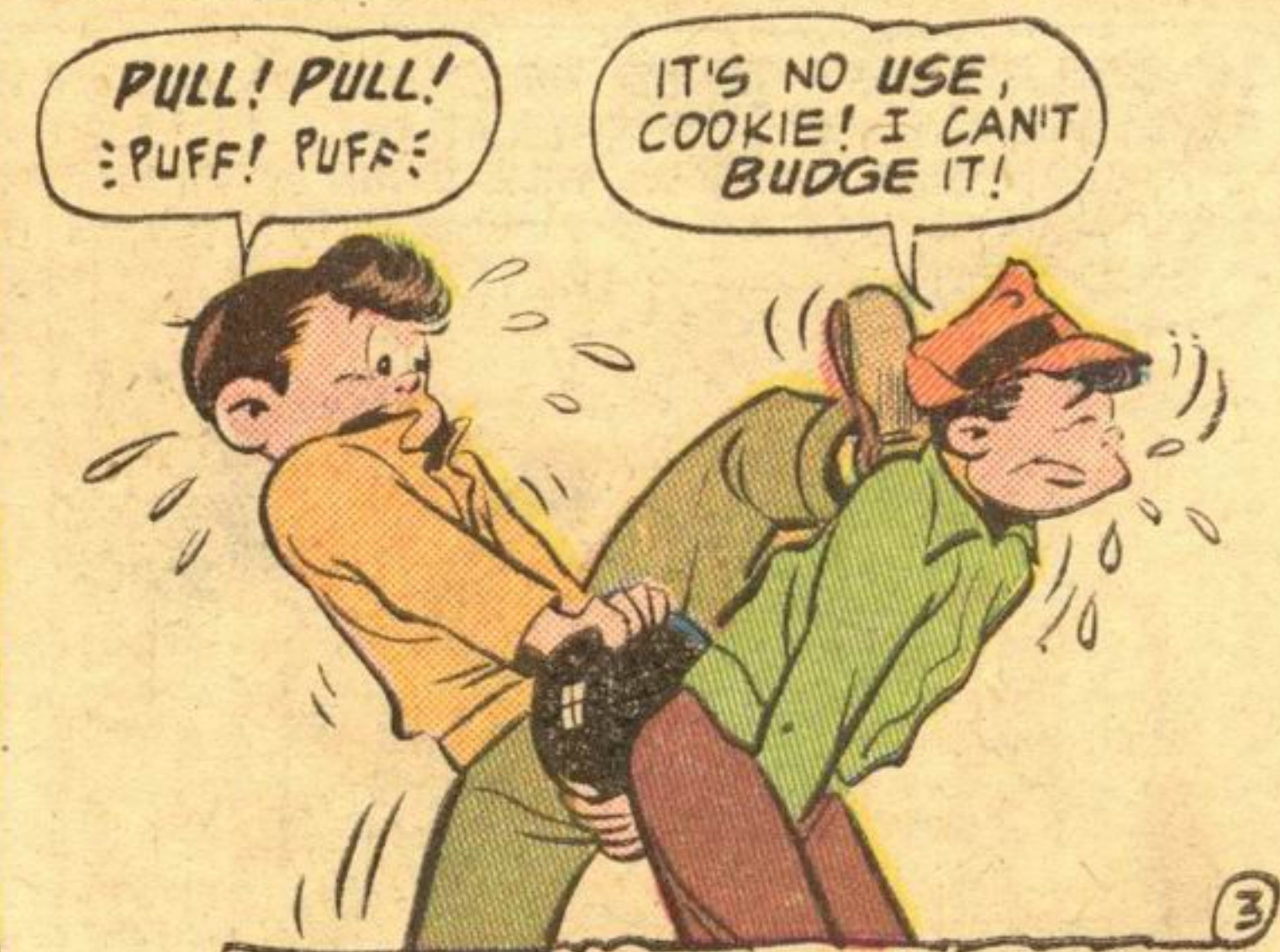
NO!... I'M GONNA FLY A KITE! YA ALWAYS USE FISH HOOKS WHEN YA FLY KITES! AN' WHEN I GO FISHIN', I BUY A KITE!

VERY FUNNY! 1-2-3, LAUGH!

YA ASK A SILLY QUESTION, YA GET A SILLY ANSWER!





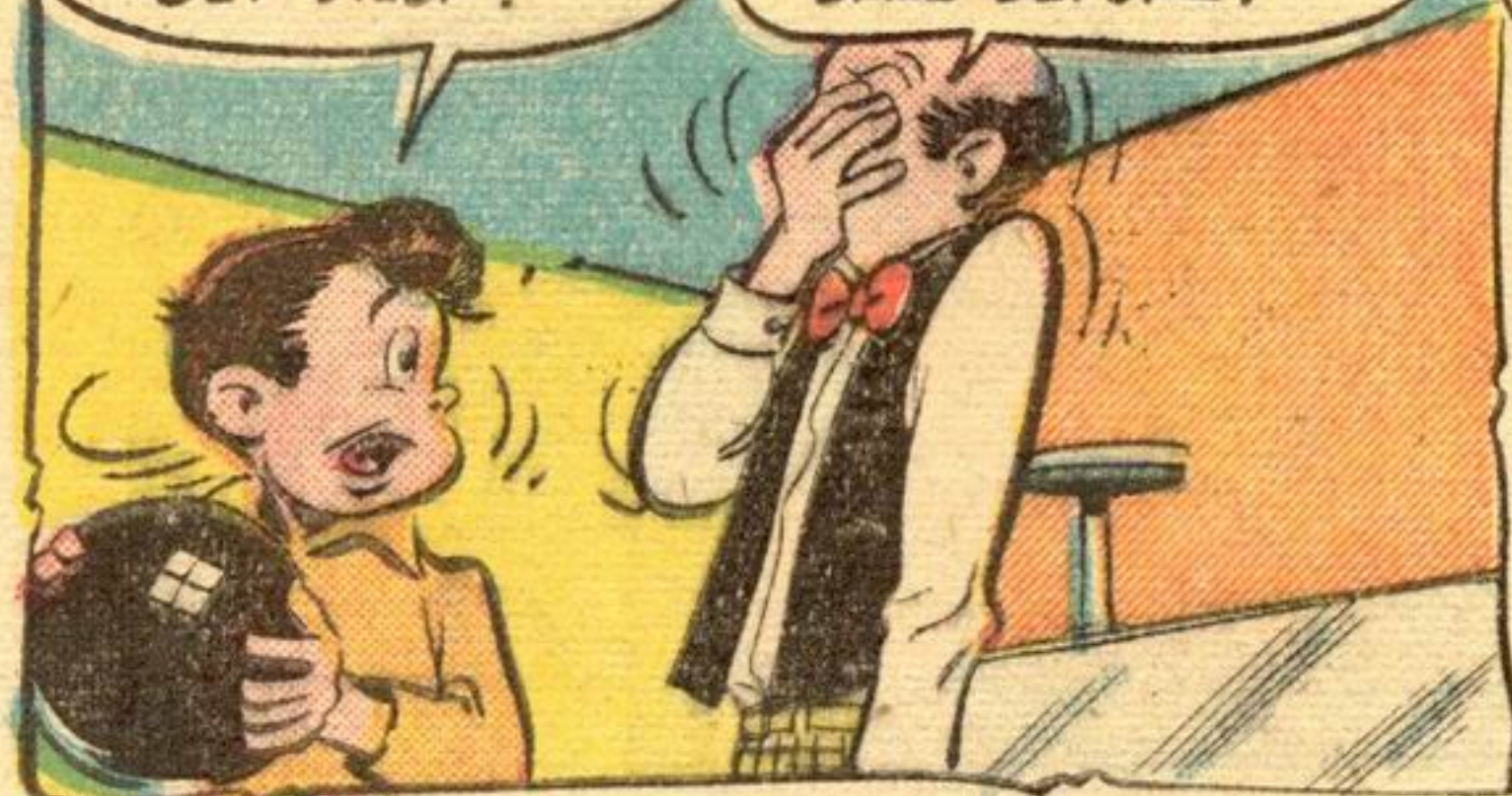


OH, FINE! LOOK, MISTER, HOW DOES A GUY GET ONE OF THESE THINGS OFF WHEN THEY GET STUCK?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE GET THEIR HAND STUCK IN A BOWLING BALL BEFORE!

HEY, I'VE GOT IT! YOU MUST HAVE SOME OIL AROUND HERE, SO PUT A FEW SQUIRTS AROUND THE HOLES AND---

LISTEN, SONNY BOY! NEITHER YOU NOR ANYONE ELSE IS GONNA START MESSIN' UP THAT BALL UNLESS YOU PAY FOR IT FIRST!



PAY FOR IT! HOLY HEP, I HAVEN'T GOT \$18.95!

HEY, MAYBE YOUR POP WOULD LET YOU HAVE IT, COOKIE!



LISTEN, FRACTURE-HEAD, IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA TELL MY POP I'M IN A SILLY SITUATION LIKE THIS, YOU'RE NUTS! NOW GET THIS, GO HOME AND GET MY SAVINGS BANK IN MY ROOM, AND DON'T LET MY MOM KNOW ABOUT IT!

OKAY! OKAY!

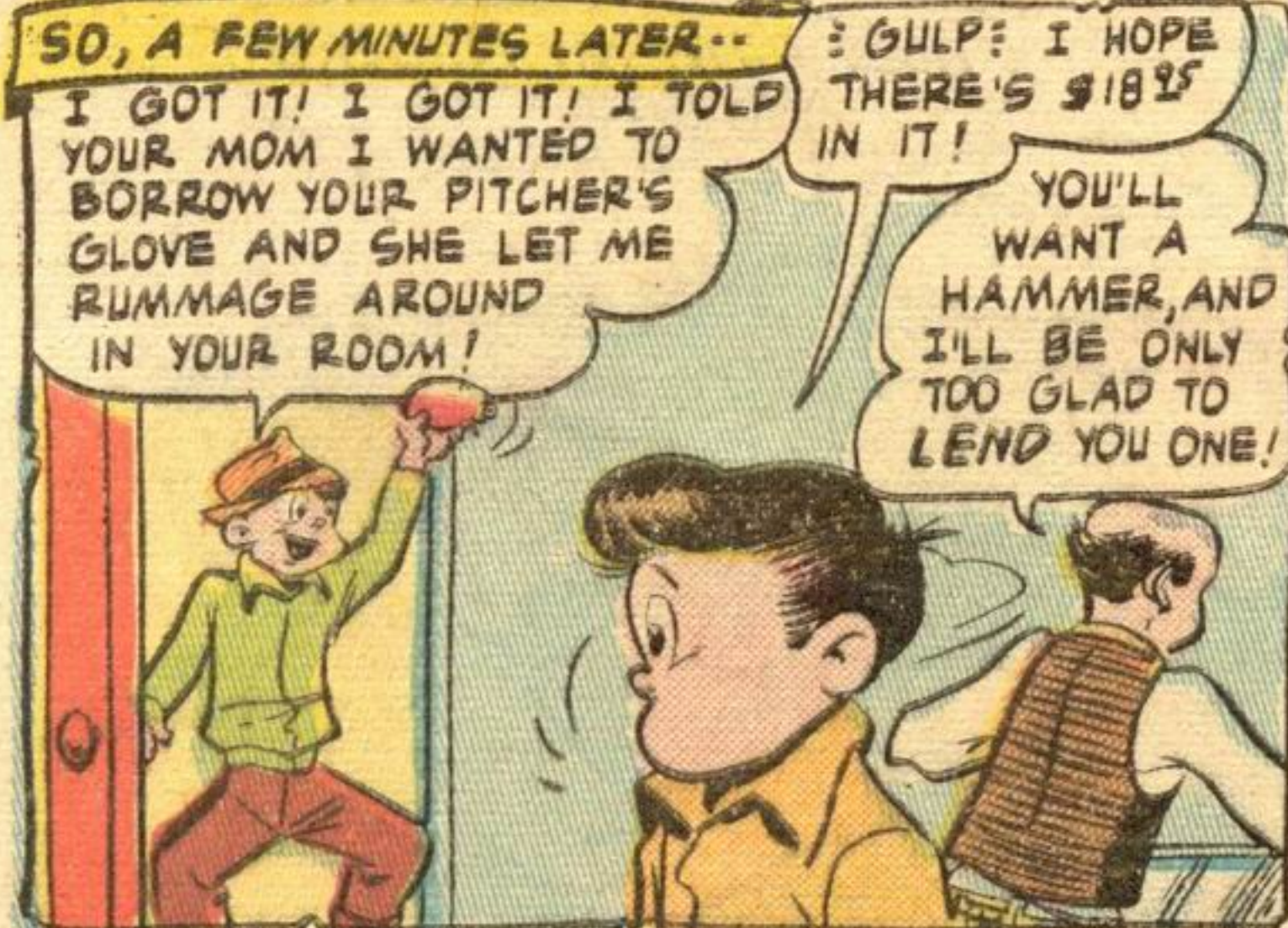


SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER--

I GOT IT! I GOT IT! I TOLD YOUR MOM I WANTED TO BORROW YOUR PITCHER'S GLOVE AND SHE LET ME RUMMAGE AROUND IN YOUR ROOM!

GULP! I HOPE THERE'S \$18.95 IN IT!

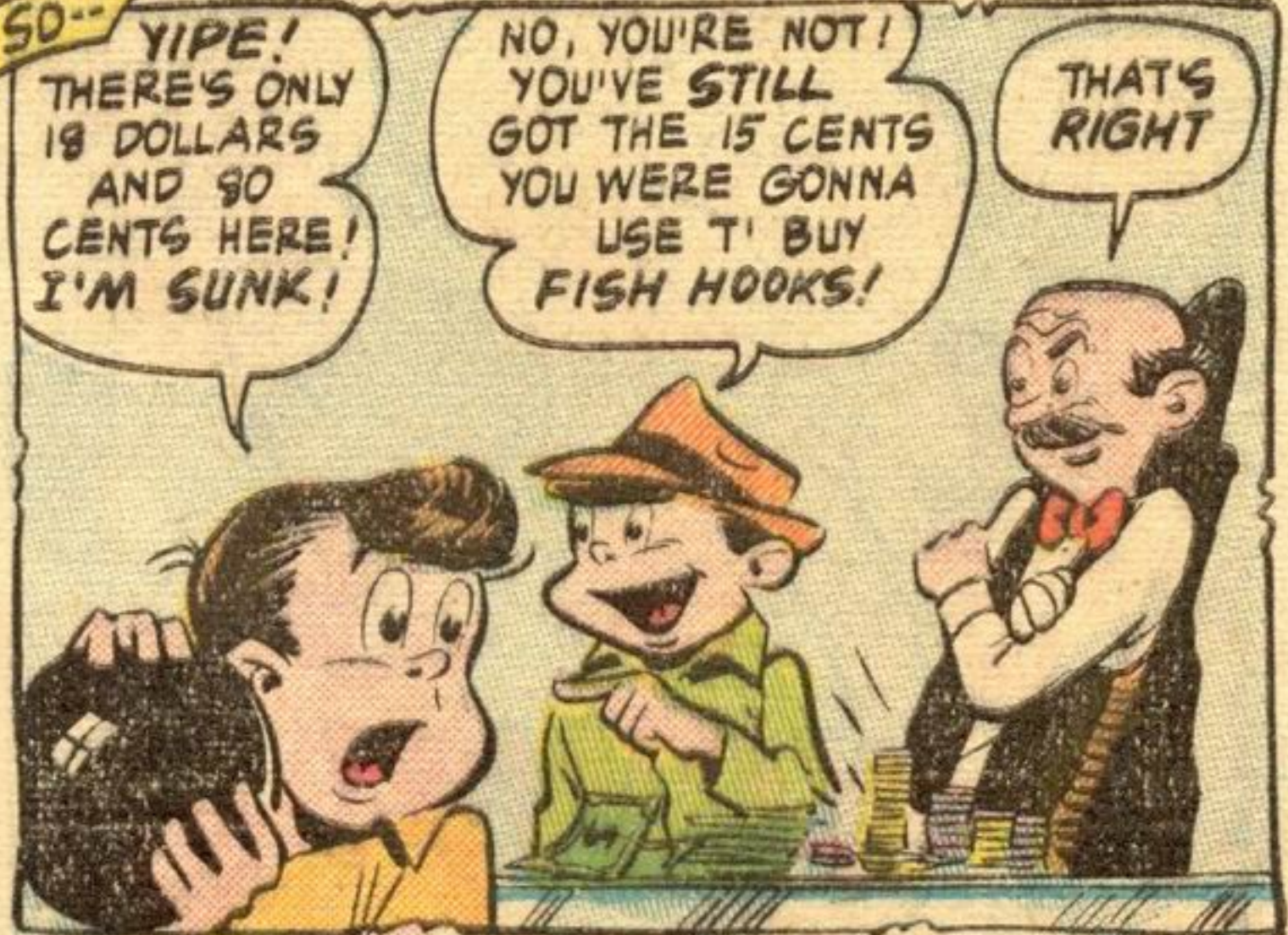
YOU'LL WANT A HAMMER, AND I'LL BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO LEND YOU ONE!



SO-- YIPE! THERE'S ONLY 18 DOLLARS AND 90 CENTS HERE! I'M SUNK!

NO, YOU'RE NOT! YOU'VE STILL GOT THE 15 CENTS YOU WERE GONNA USE T' BUY FISH HOOKS!

THAT'S RIGHT

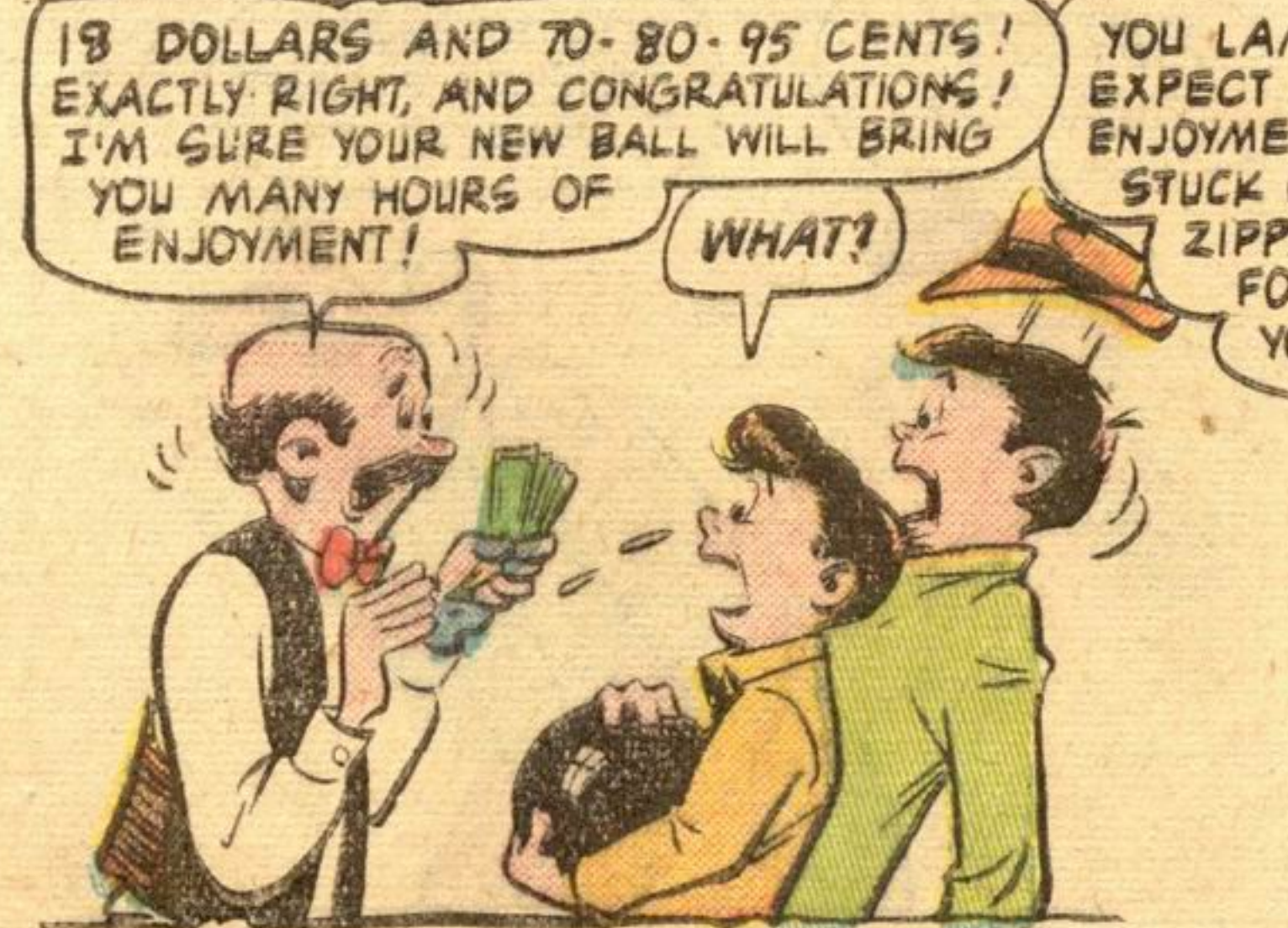


18 DOLLARS AND 70-80-95 CENTS! EXACTLY RIGHT, AND CONGRATULATIONS! I'M SURE YOUR NEW BALL WILL BRING YOU MANY HOURS OF ENJOYMENT!

WHAT?

YOU LAME-BRAINED IDIOT! HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO GET MANY HOURS OF ENJOYMENT OUTA SOMETHIN' THAT'S STUCK ON MY HAND TIGHTER THAN THE ZIPPER OF A MISER'S BILLFOLD? FOR TWO CENTS, I'D SLUG YOU WITH THIS THING!

FORGET IT, COOKIE! C'MON, WE'LL GO OVER TO MY PLACE AND GET SOME OIL!





WODDEYA MEAN, GO OVER TO YOUR PLACE? I CAN'T GO RUNNIN' AROUND WITH THIS ON MY HAND! I'D BE THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF THE WHOLE TOWN!

: GULP! I SEE WHAT'CHA MEAN! WAIT, I'VE GOT IT! WAIT HERE TILL I GET BACK!

LATER STILL--



HEY, COOK! YOU'RE IN LIKE SCHWINN! THIS IS IT! RELAX, BOY! WITH THIS JUNK, YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER!

ARE YOU CRAZY?

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT JITTERBUCK'S HOME---



WOW! THIS IS PERFECT! NOW I'LL GET SOME OF MOM'S OLD CLOTHES, THE END OFF THE MOP, AND MY ROLLER SKATES, AND I'LL BE ALL SET!



LIKE A FOX, BUSTER! I DRESS THIS THING LIKE SO, AND THEN PUT THE SKATES UNDER IT! NOW PUT THE BALL ON TOP!

HEY! NOW I GET IT!



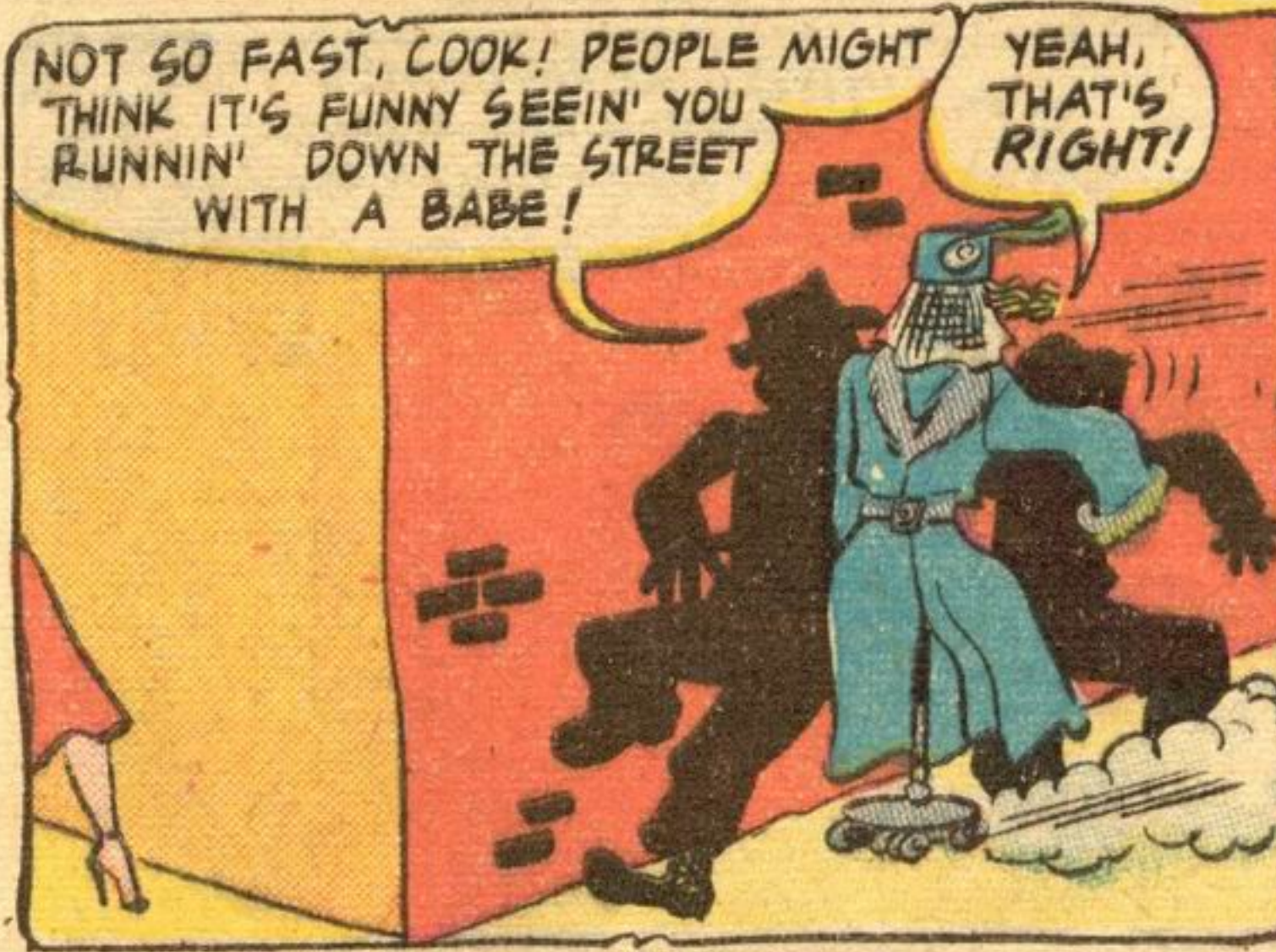
LIKE SO?

YEAH, ONLY TURN YOUR HAND TO THIS SIDE SO IT LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT YOUR ARM AROUND IT!



KEEN! NOW I PUT THE MOP ON FOR HAIR, AND MY MOM'S HAT WITH THE VEIL, AND WE CAN LEAVE!

JIT, YOU'RE A GENIUS! LET'S GO!



NOT SO FAST, COOK! PEOPLE MIGHT THINK IT'S FUNNY SEEIN' YOU RUNNIN' DOWN THE STREET WITH A BABE!

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!



COOKIE!

ANGELPUSS!

YOU TWO-TIMING HEEL! WALKING AROUND WITH YOUR ARM AROUND ANOTHER GIRL! -- I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! -- TAKE THAT!



WHAT A BIG FAT MESS THIS IS! I NOT ONLY HAVE MY HAND STUCK IN A BALL, BUT I'VE LOST MY GIRL, TOO!

WE BETTER GET HOME FAST! C'MON!



HOLD IT, COOKIE! THE SIGNAL'S AGAINST US!

WELL, I'LL BE...!!! YOU THERE! IF YOU WANT TO BE LOVEY-DOVEY WITH YOUR GIRL FRIEND, DO IT AT HOME, NOT ON THE STREET!



NOW TAKE YOUR ARM FROM AROUND THAT GIRL!

BUT.. BUT.. OFFICER! I..I..I..

I'LL COUNT THREE FOR YOU TO TAKE YOUR ARM DOWN, OR I'M RUNNIN' YOU ALL IN!

GULP! --OKAY!



YEE-I-I-I! HE PULLED HER HEAD OFF!



HOLY HANNAH! HE FAINTED!

RUN FOR IT, JIT! IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR US WHEN HE WAKES UP!



HURRY UP AND GET THAT THING UP HERE BEFORE SOMEBODY ELSE SEES THIS SET-UP AND LYNCHES US!

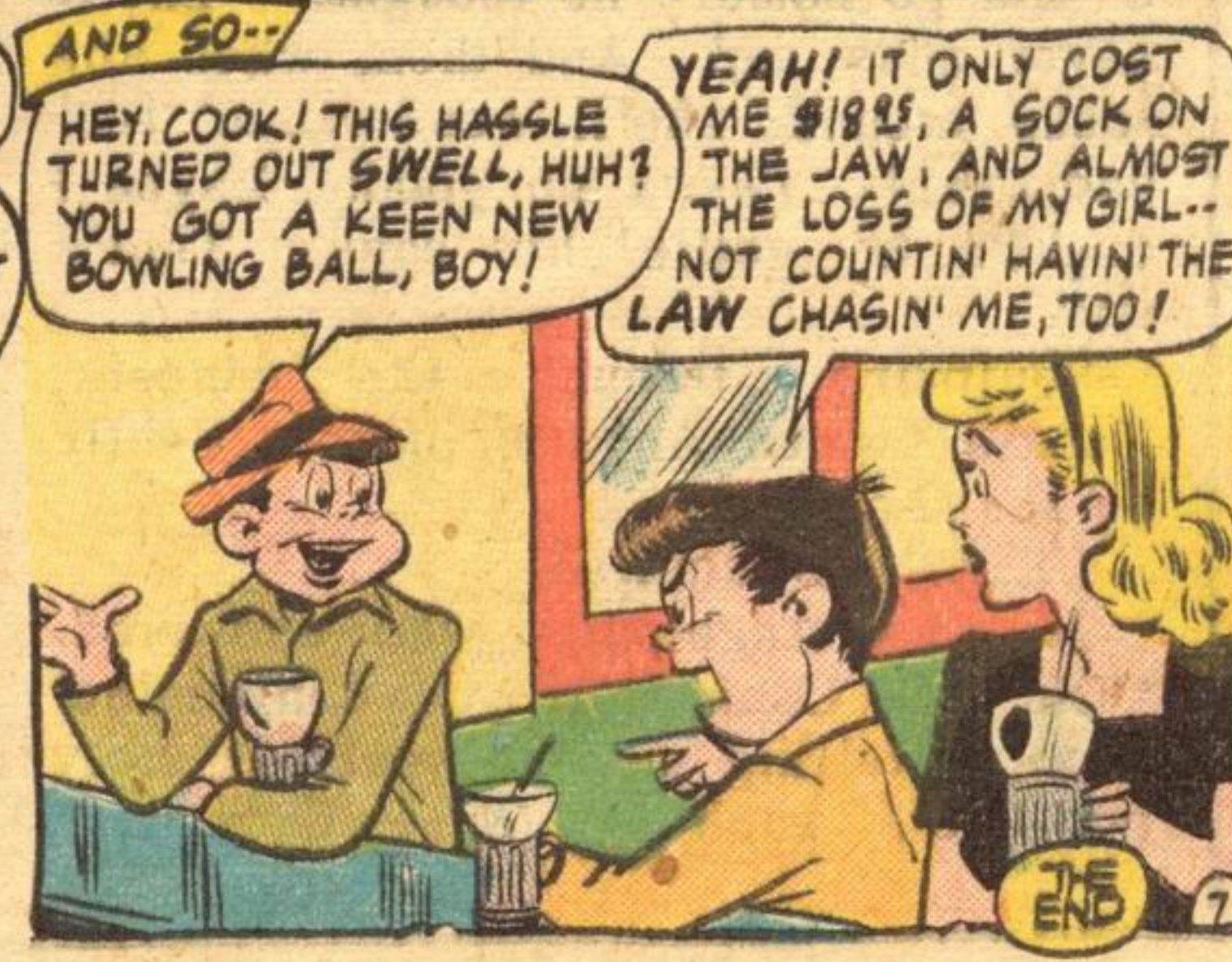
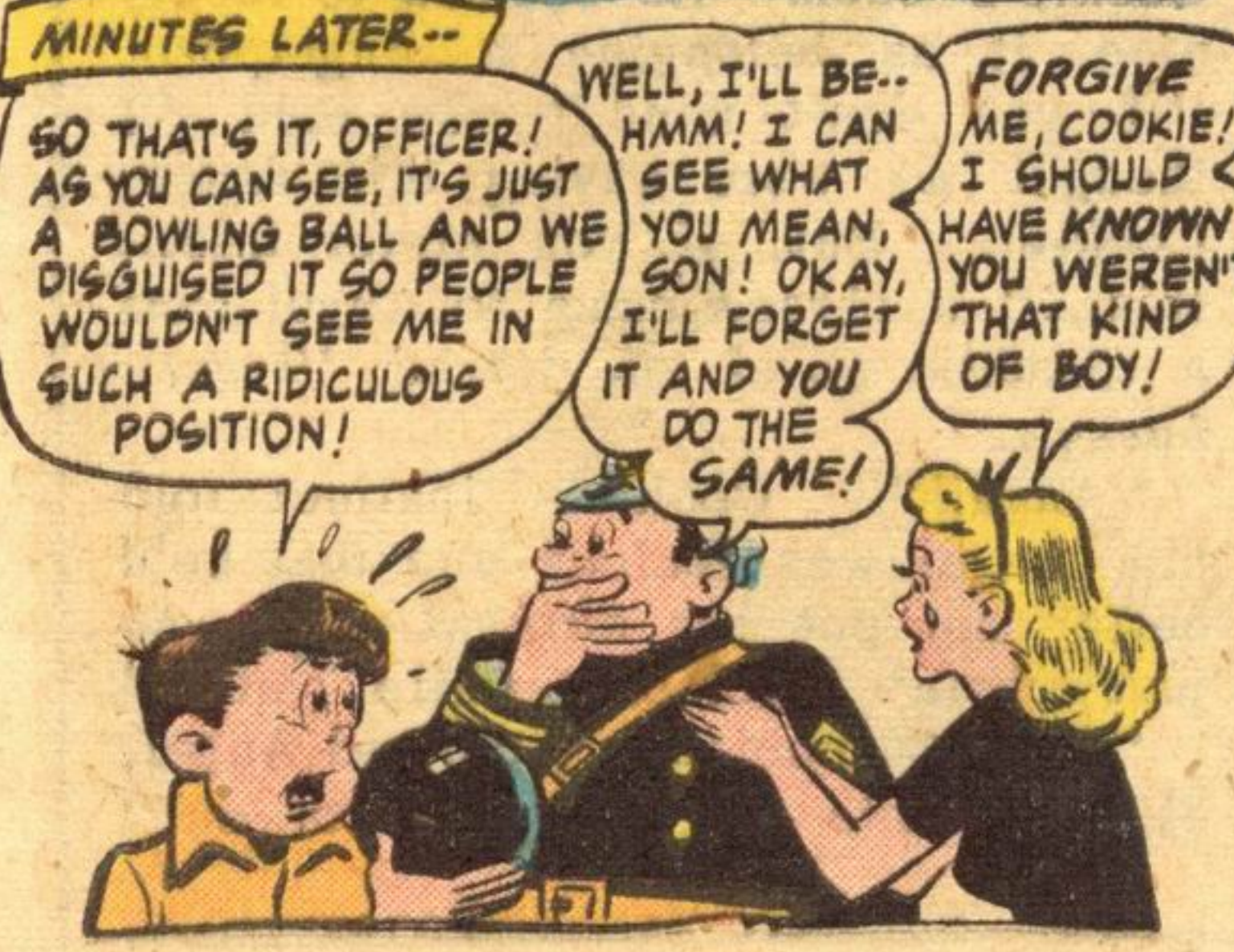
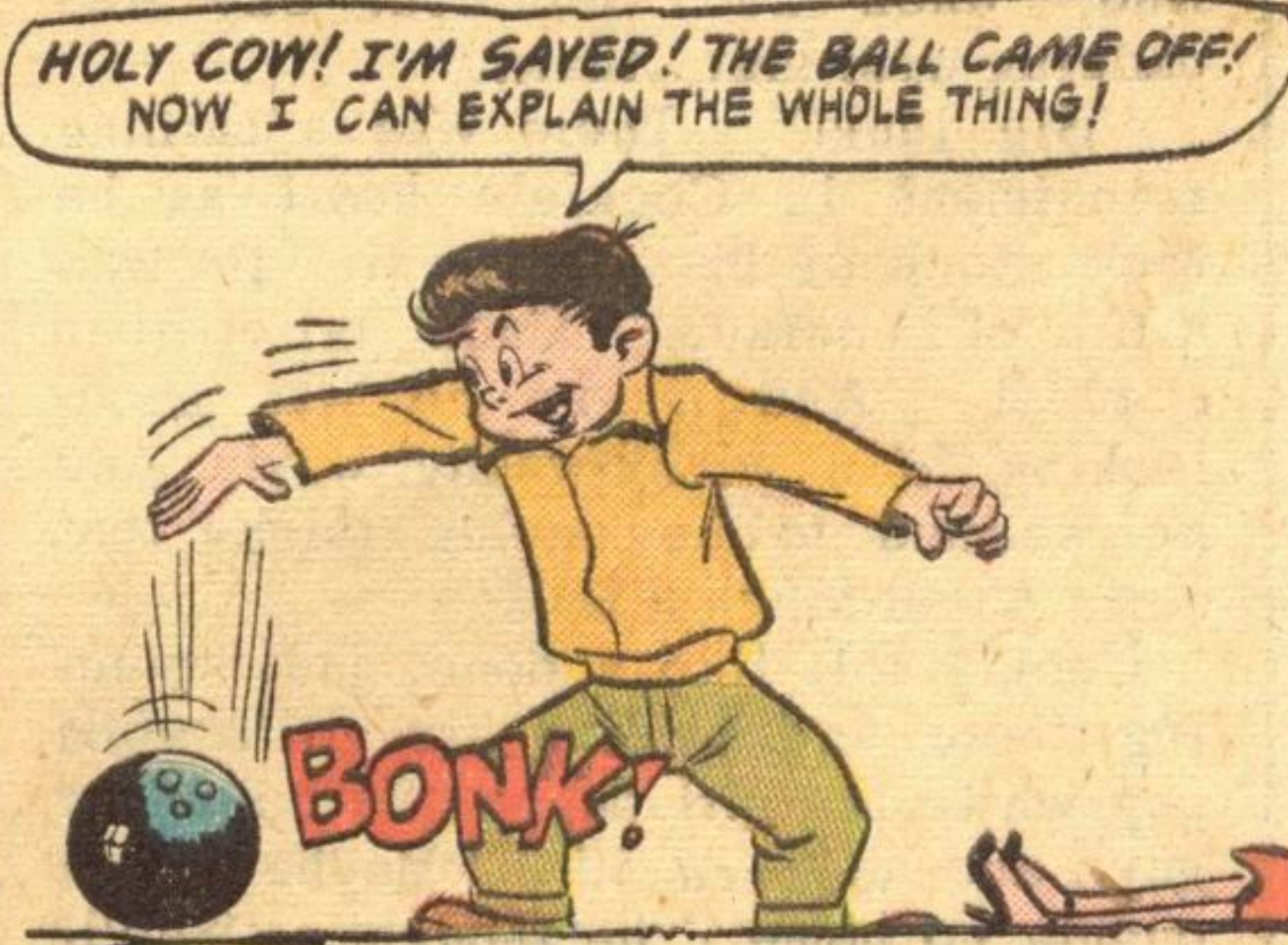
I'M COMIN'! I'M COMIN'!



YIPE! HERE COMES ANGELPUSS AGAIN! GO BACK! GO BACK!

OH, NO!





Cookie and the BRAZEN HUSSY

COOKIE WAS KEENLY disappointed in the behaviour of Angel Wither-spoon, a girl whom he adored with an endless adoration. And to make matters worse, she was even prettier tonight than usual, if that were possible.

Maybe it was the new dress she was wearing, a cloudlike affair of some pale blue material that seemed to billow about her. Or maybe, Cookie gulped at the thought, it was the sparkle in her eyes, put there by that guy, the big goon! Who'd invited him, anyway?

The evening had started beautifully. Cookie, calling for Angel, had escorted her to the party where he was now having such a miserable time. They'd danced and talked and then Cookie had gone to get Angel some soda pop. And, when he'd returned, she was dancing with that...that...

"Big lunk!" There was a burning resentment in Cookie's heart as he took stock of his new rival. He was tall, of course. Much taller than Cookie! And maybe he was good-looking in a wishy-washy way! And he seemed to be saying things that made Angel laugh a lot!

Cookie felt like a dope, just standing there and holding his girl's soda pop while his girl danced with another guy...and enjoyed it! "Maybe I just oughta go home," he thought. "She'll never miss me! And then, when she looks around, she'll wonder...an' feel bad...aah! That's no good! Maybe I ought'a try gettin' her back. That's it!"

Squirming through the dancers, Cookie tapped Angel's partner lightly on the shoulder.

"Cut?" he inquired.

It was Angelpuss who answered. "Oh, no, Cookie, if you don't mind! Ron is telling me the *funniest* story and he's such a *divine* dancer..."

Cookie retired quickly. He was no longer hurt. He was fighting mad! "All right," he snapped, draining Angel's bottle of soda pop at one gulp, "if *that's* how it's gonna be, watch me!"

There was a pretty brunette in the room. Cookie had noticed her earlier that evening. She'd had a gay laugh and flashing teeth and a flirtatious manner. She'd seemed kinda cute to Cookie, but that was while he was still being loyal to Angelpuss.

Now, however, there were no more loyalties. Angelpuss had shown her preference for another. Cookie was free! He cut in on the guy who was dancing with the pretty brunette.

"I figured it's time we got sort of acquainted," he said.

The brunette flashed that sparkling smile and sent a shower of tinkling laughter into the air. "Oh, isn't that *cute!*" she exclaimed.

Cookie winced. He hadn't said anything funny that he knew. She was just a dumb dame who'd laugh at anything, to show she was having a great time! Oh, well, he'd have to see it through.

"My name's Cookie," he offered. "Cookie O'Toole!"

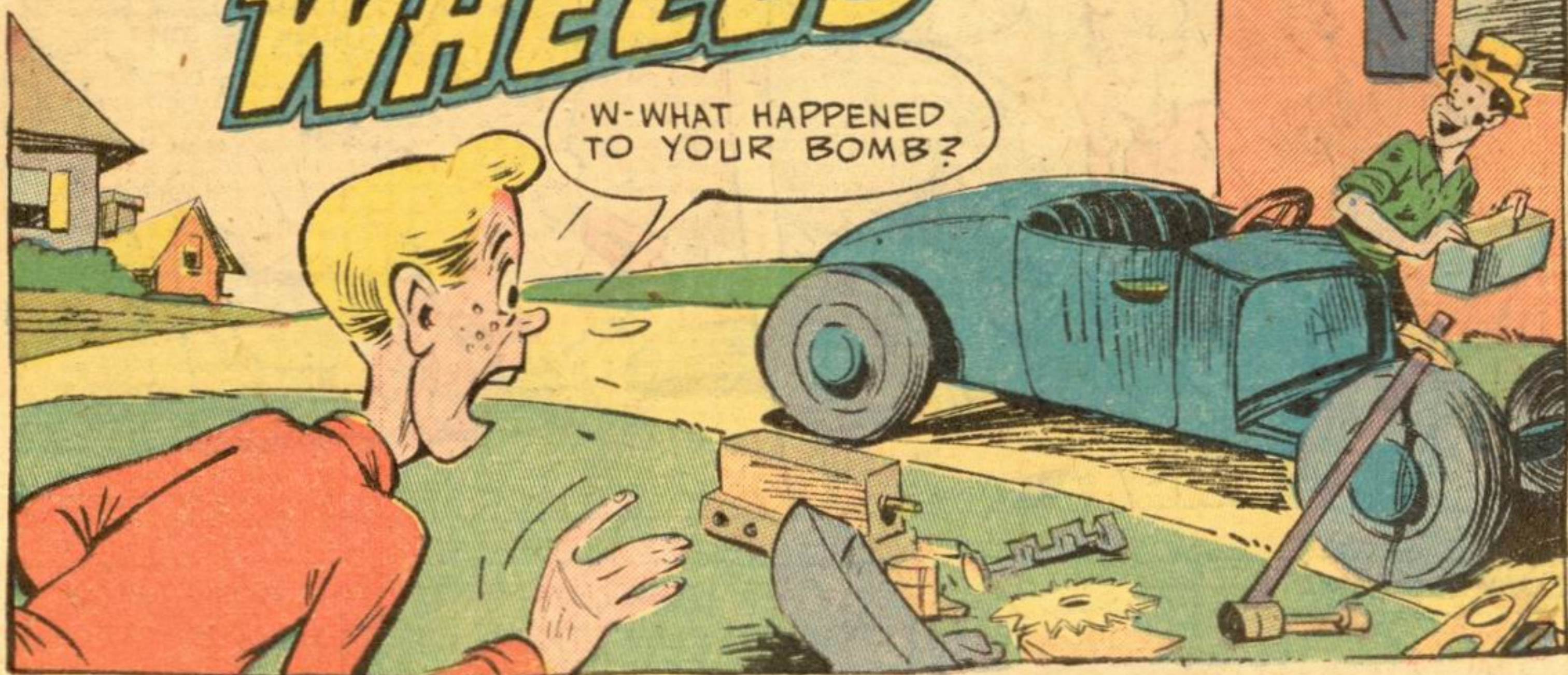
Again the shower of tinkling laughter. "Oh, that's *cute!*"

Suddenly, there was an icy voice at Cookie's back. He seemed to recognize it as belonging to Angelpuss. "If you don't mind," she said, "I thought *we* were having this dance, Cookie! But, if you prefer this... this..." a phrase came to Angel from a romantic novel she'd read, "*brazen, bussy...*"

"Angel!" Cookie's instinct told him Angel was jealous and that he'd better not put her straight. "I was just bein' sociable while you..."

"Then be sociable," ordered Angel, slipping into his arms, "with me!"

GENIUS *on* WHEELS



RE-DESIGN JOB?
BUT **THAT** TAKES A
MECHANICAL
ENGINEER!

NAW! IT'S
EASY!



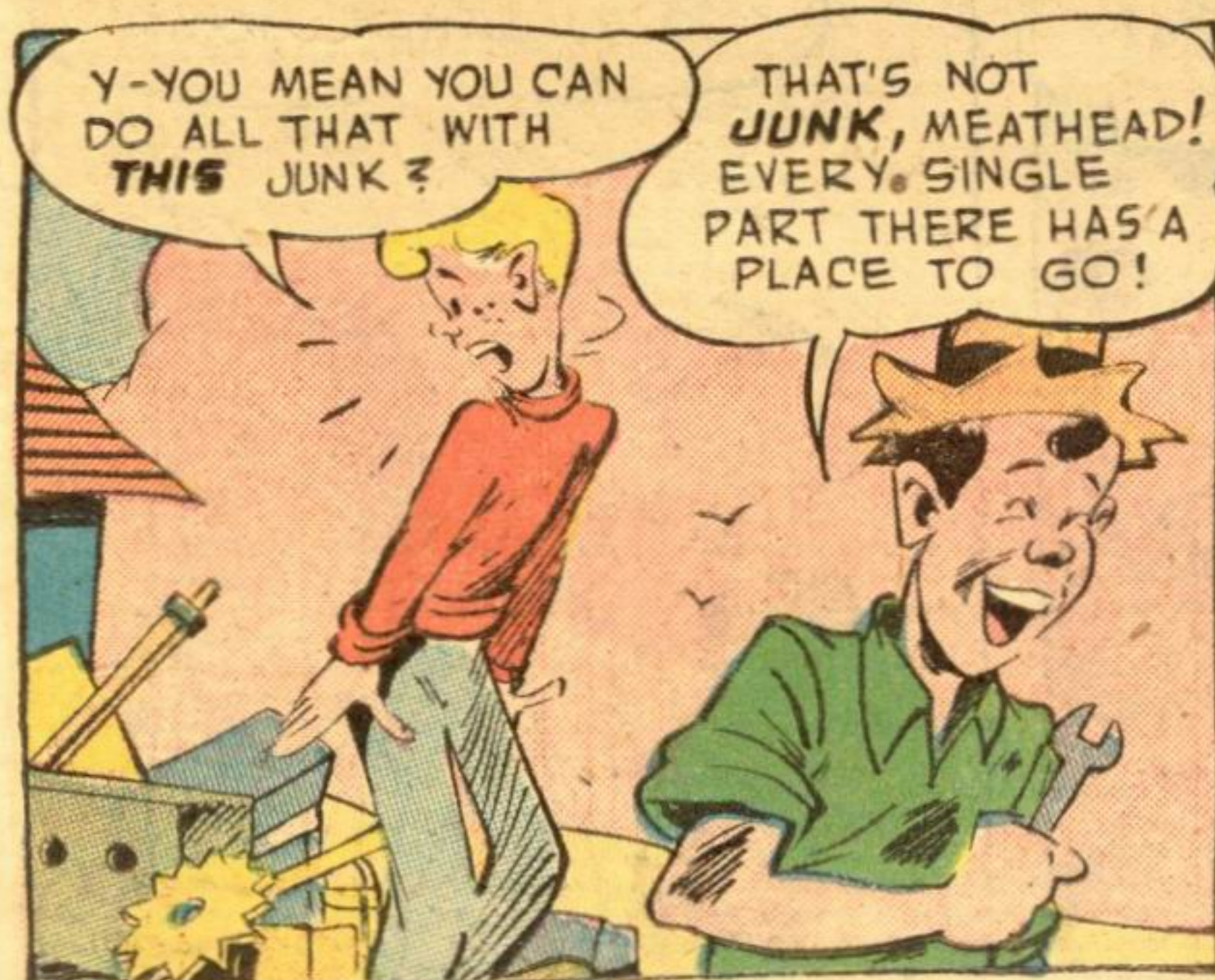
I'M BUILDIN' THIS FROM THE GROUND UP!
PUTTIN' IN A CRAM WITH A DIFFERENT
CONTOUR, PUSH-ROD OVERHEAD
VALUES, CHANGING THE ROD
STROKE AND---

WOD HE
SAY?



Y-YOU MEAN YOU CAN
DO ALL THAT WITH
THIS JUNK?

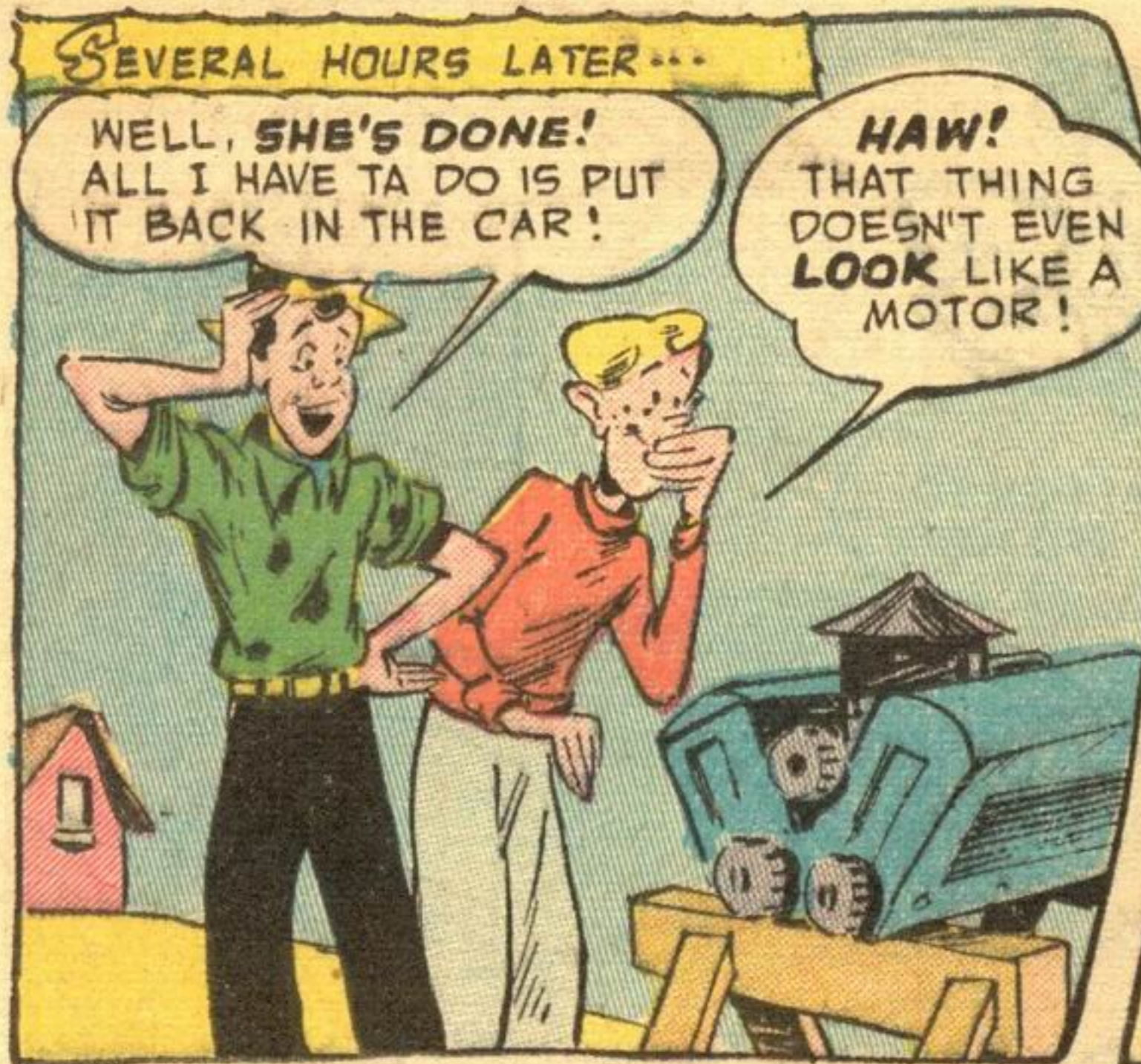
THAT'S NOT
JUNK, MEATHEAD!
EVERY SINGLE
PART THERE HAS A
PLACE TO GO!



THIS I
GOTTA SEE!

OKAY! STICK
AROUND!

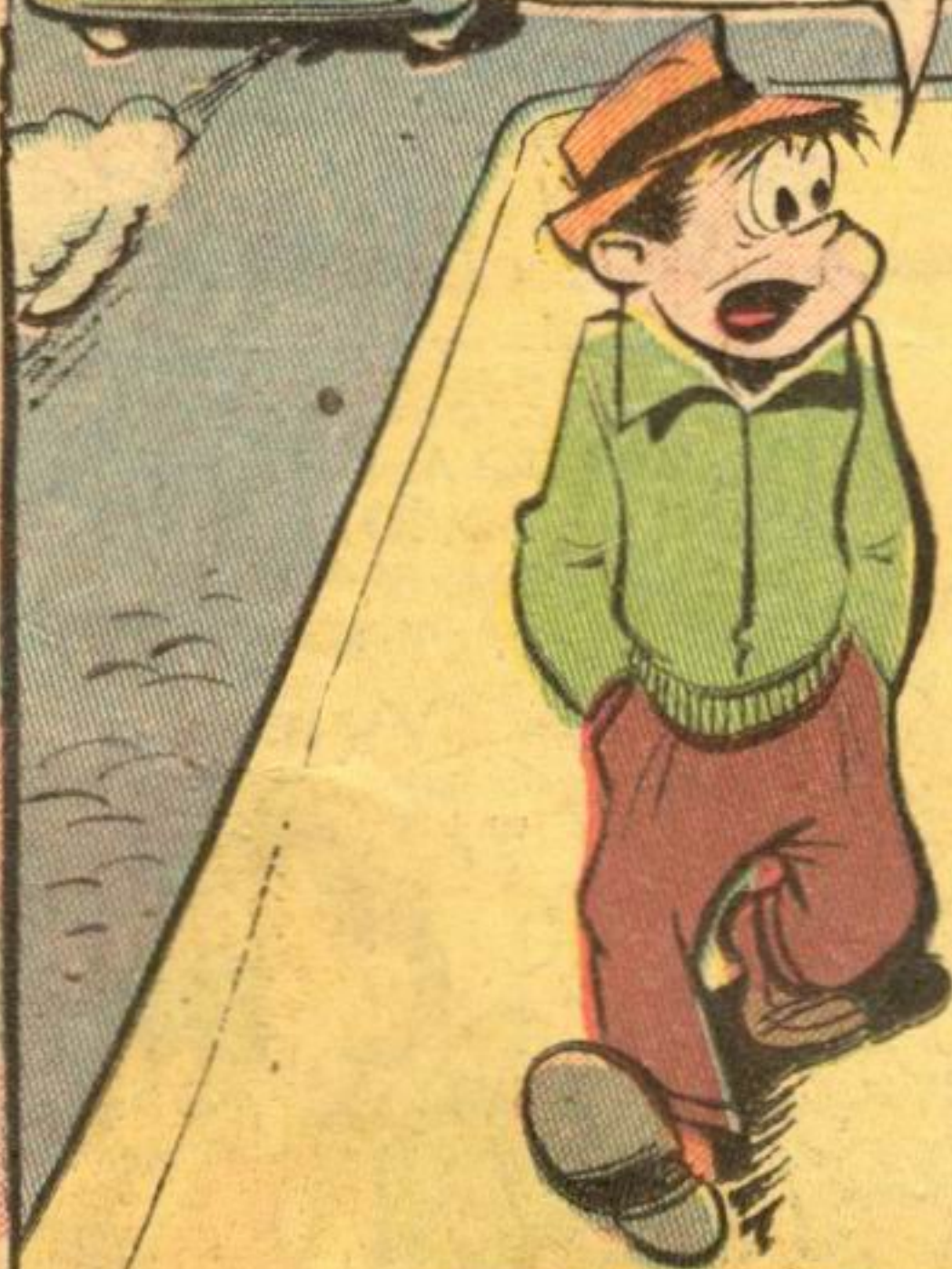




COOKIE

JEEPERS, COOKIE--
YOU'RE ALWAYS
BEGGIN' FOR
TROUBLE!

AW--WOT COULD
BE UNLUCKY ABOUT
WALKIN' UNDER
A LADDER?



JUST THINK, I'LL BE
ABLE TO SAY I KNEW HIM
WHEN HE WAS KNEE HIGH
TO A BASKETBALL
PLAYER! HA-HA--

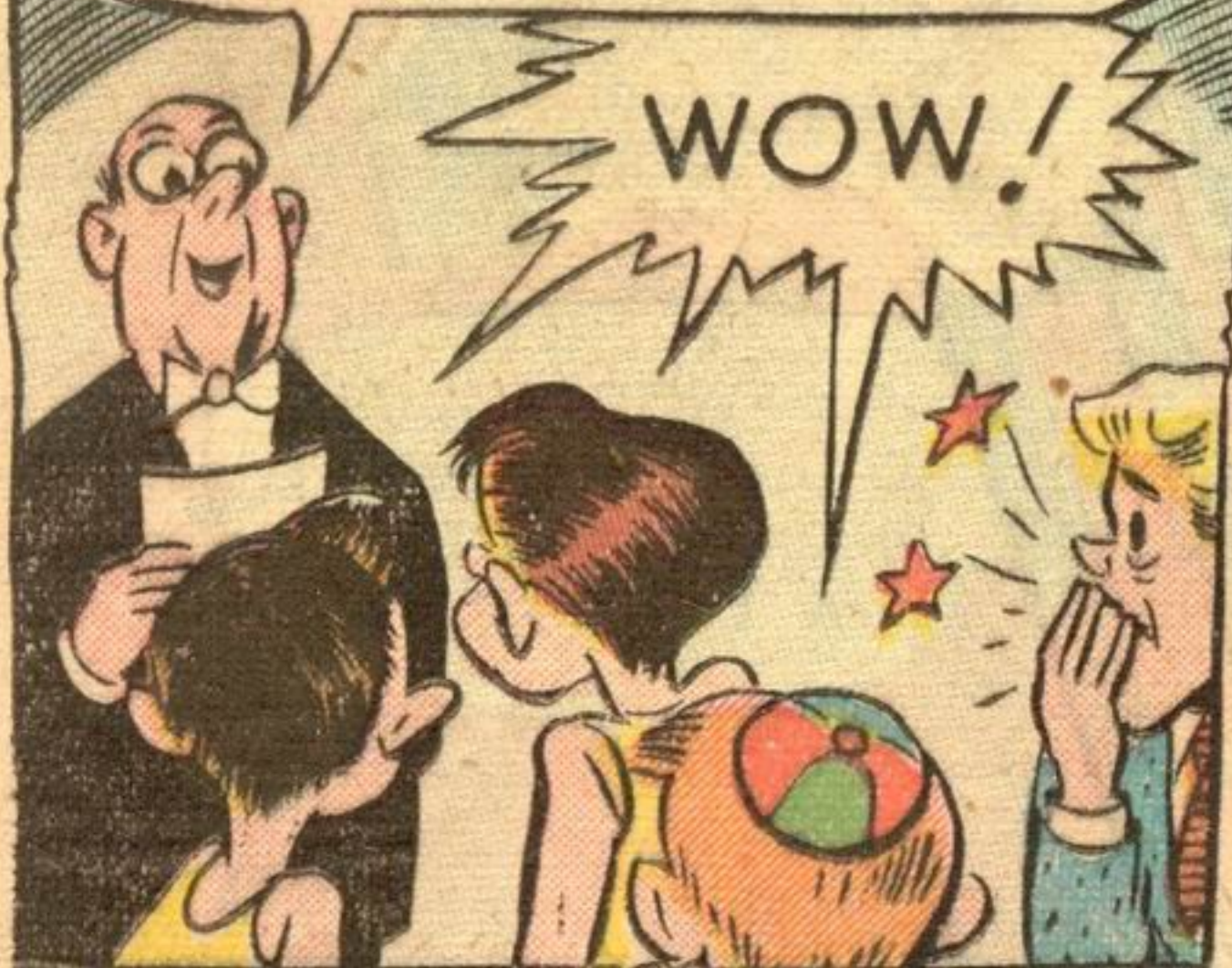
WHY,
YOU--



GENTLE-
MEN,
PLEASE!

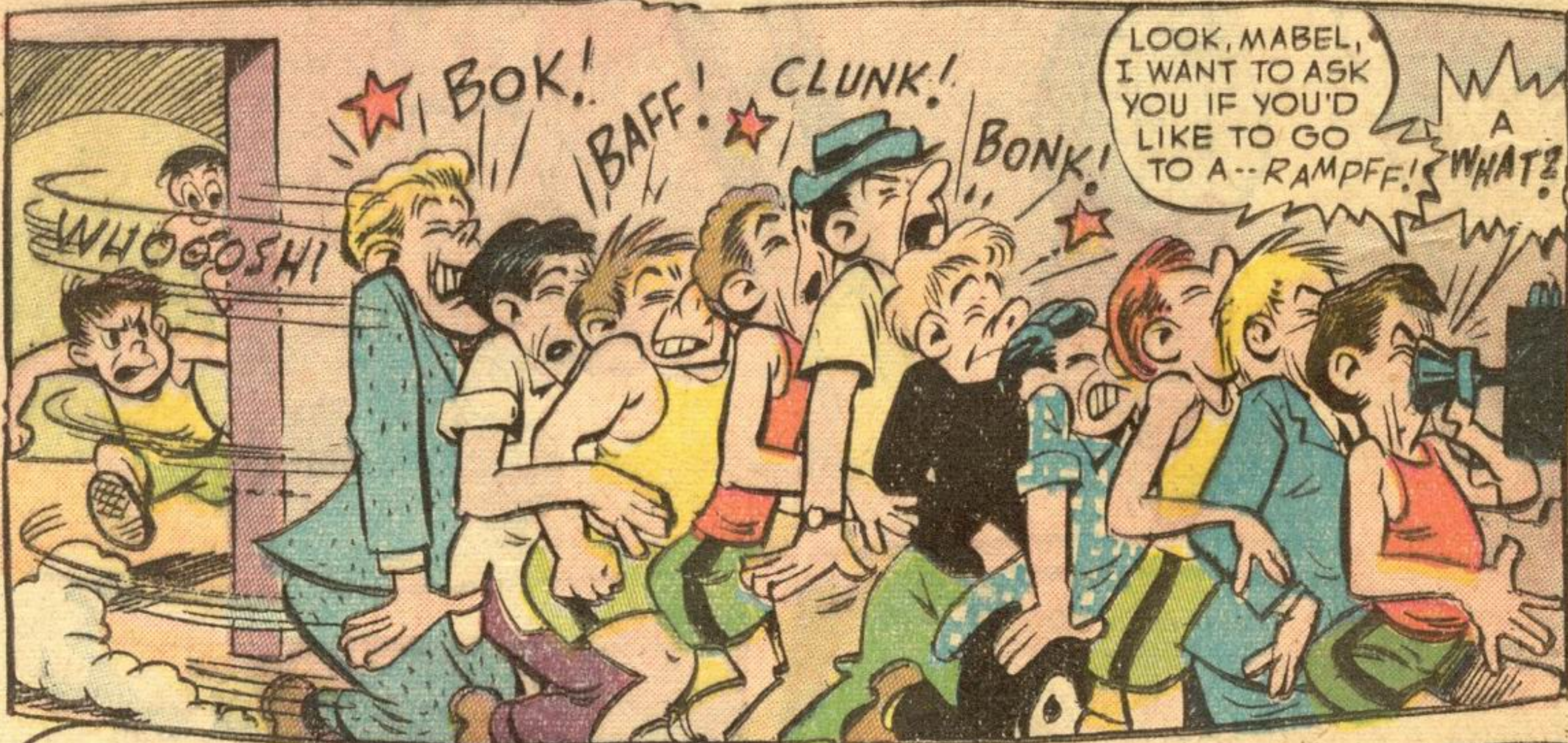
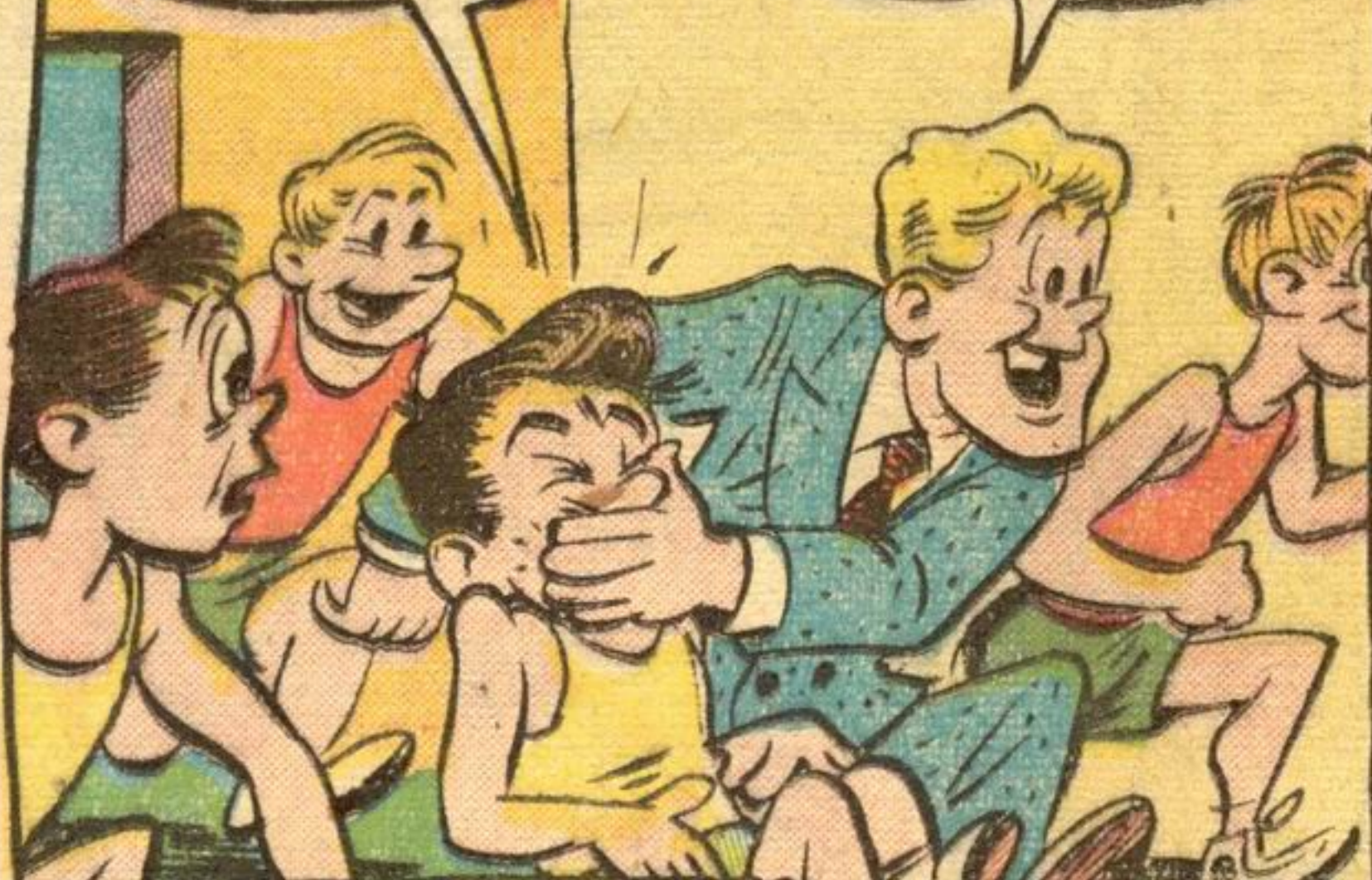


I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW THAT THE FACULTY HAS DECIDED TO HAVE A **DANCE** FOLLOWING TONIGHT'S BASKETBALL GAME!



I GOTTA CALL ANGELPUSS **QUICK**, AND ASK HER FOR A--**MMMF!**

OH, NO YOU **DON'T**, SHORTY... LET **ME** BE THE FIRST TO CALL THAT DOLL!



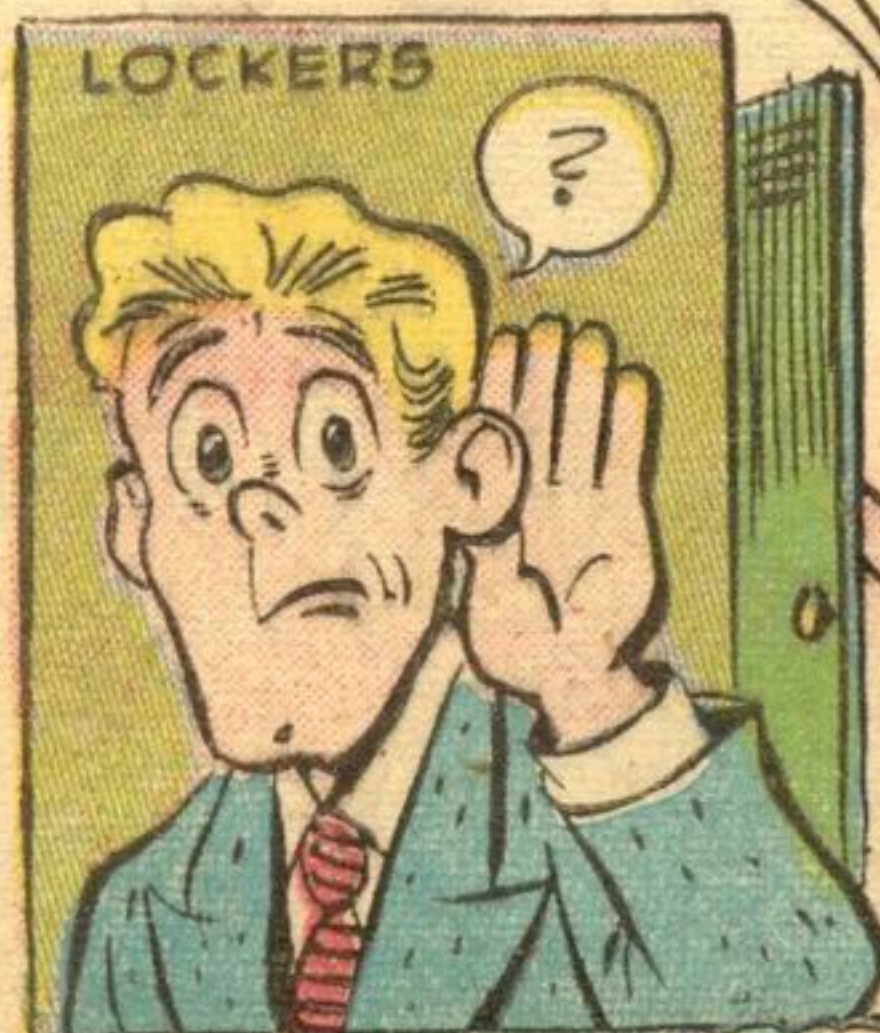
LOOK, MABEL, I WANT TO ASK YOU IF YOU'D LIKE TO GO TO A--**RAMPFF!**

A **WHAT?**

NUTS! I CAN BE DRESSED AN' OVER TO HER HOUSE BEFORE HE GETS TO USE **THAT** PHONE!

SURE, COOKIE, **SURE!**

IF THAT GUY ZOOT THINKS HE CAN BEAT **MY** TIME, HE'S **CRAZY!**





HOLY SOX! MY CLOTHES... THEY'RE GONE!

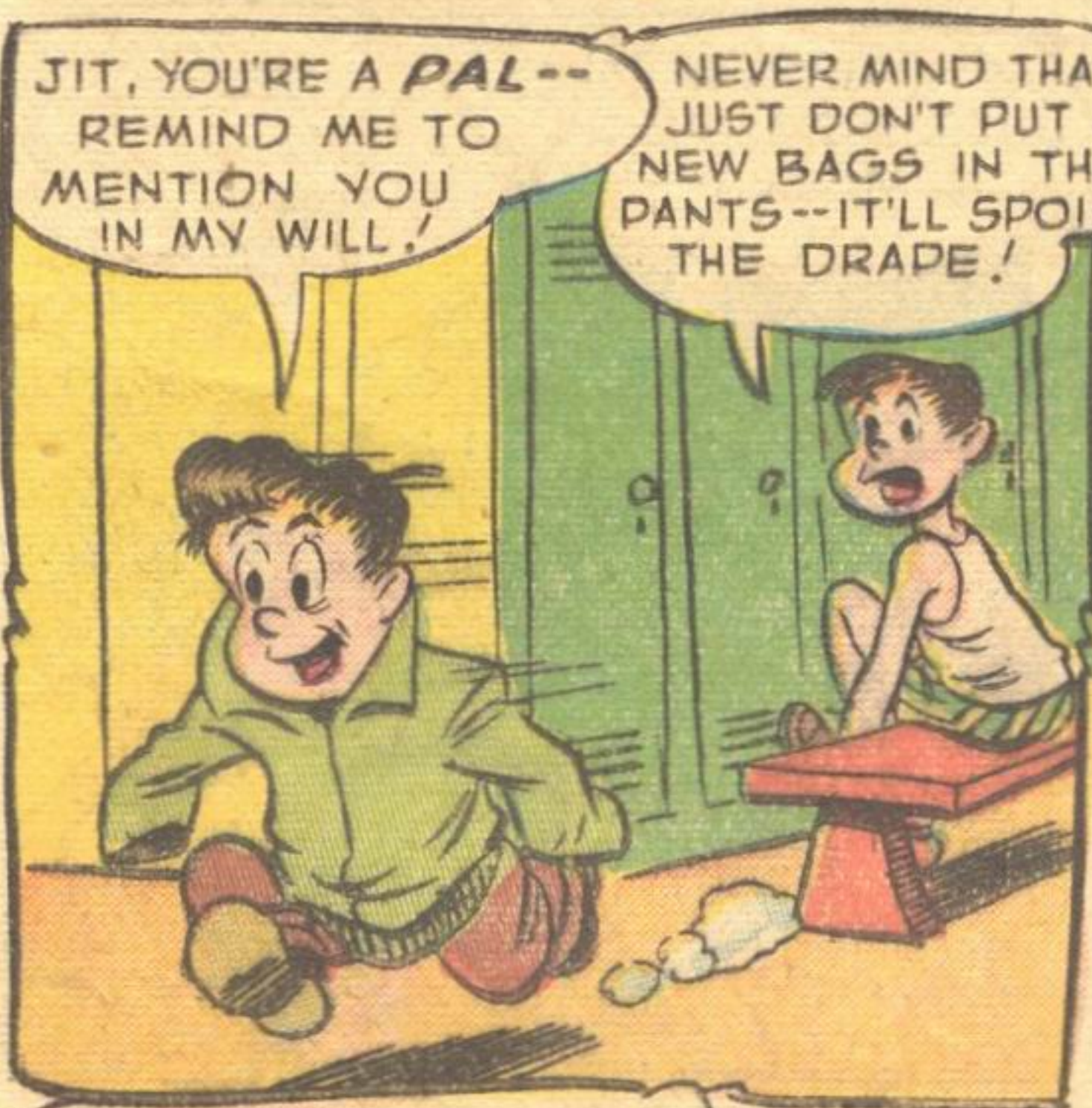
YA SURE?



SURE, I'M SURE! --JEEPERS, JIT-- WOT'LL I DO? ANGEL'LL THINK I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH HER!



HOLD IT, KID--LOOK! YOU WEAR MINE-- YOURS MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE! I'LL FIND 'EM AN' MEET YOU AT THE SODA JERKERIE LATER!



JIT, YOU'RE A PAL-- REMIND ME TO MENTION YOU IN MY WILL!

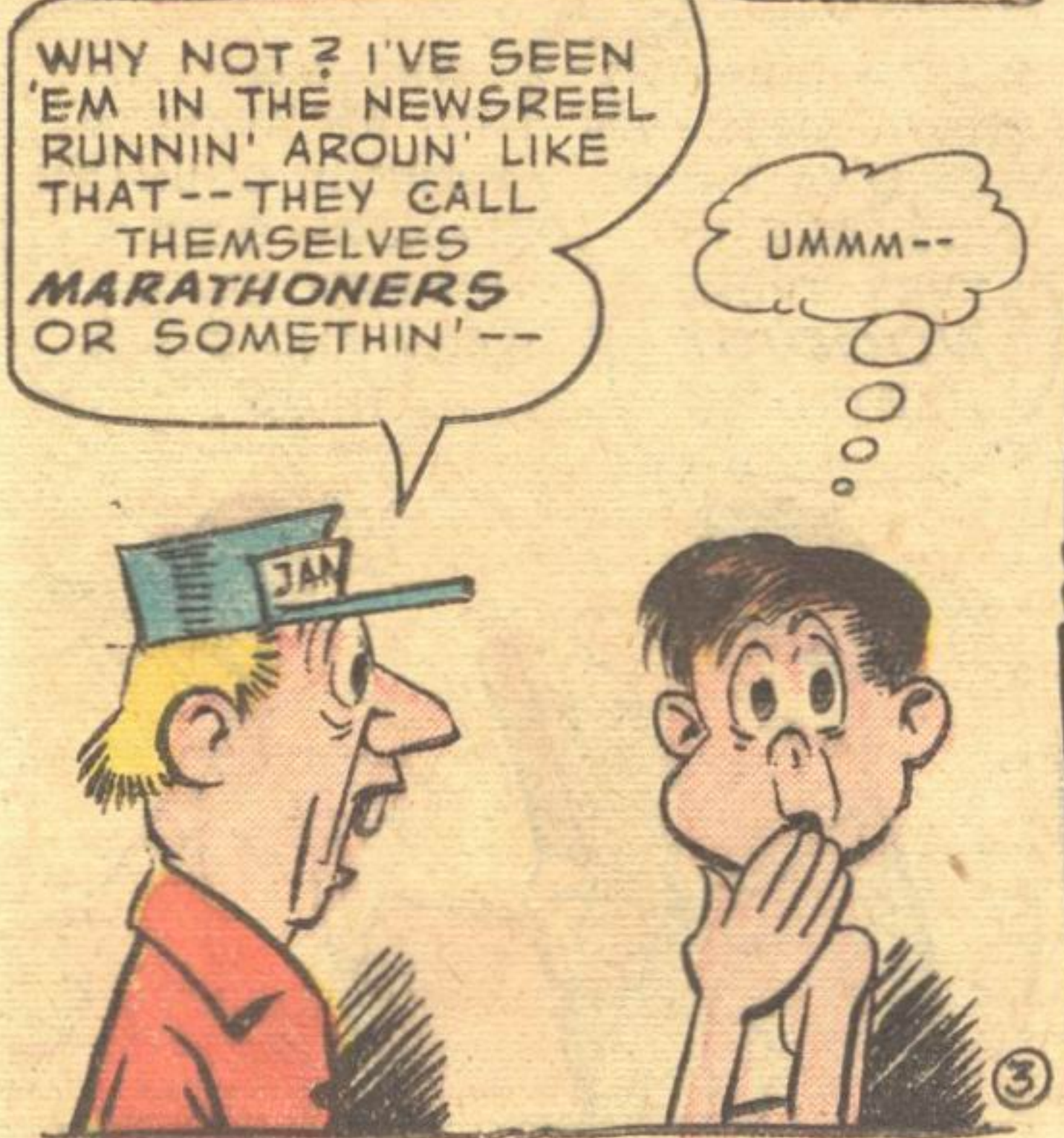
NEVER MIND THAT! JUST DON'T PUT ANY NEW BAGS IN THEM PANTS--IT'LL SPOIL THE DRAPE!



So, for an hour, he looks!

C'MON, SON-- I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER! I GOTTA LOCK THIS JOINT TILL 7:30 TONIGHT!

BUT I CAN'T FIND COOKIE'S CLOTHES--AN' I CAN'T GO OUT LIKE THIS!



WHY NOT? I'VE SEEN 'EM IN THE NEWSREEL RUNNIN' AROUND LIKE THAT--THEY CALL THEMSELVES MARATHONERS OR SOMETHIN'--

UMMM--



THAT GUY DIDN'T HAVE SUCH A BAD IDEA AT THAT! I HOPE I GET AWAY WITH IT!

HEY, JOEY--LOOKIT THE SCREWBALL IN HIS UNDERWEAR!

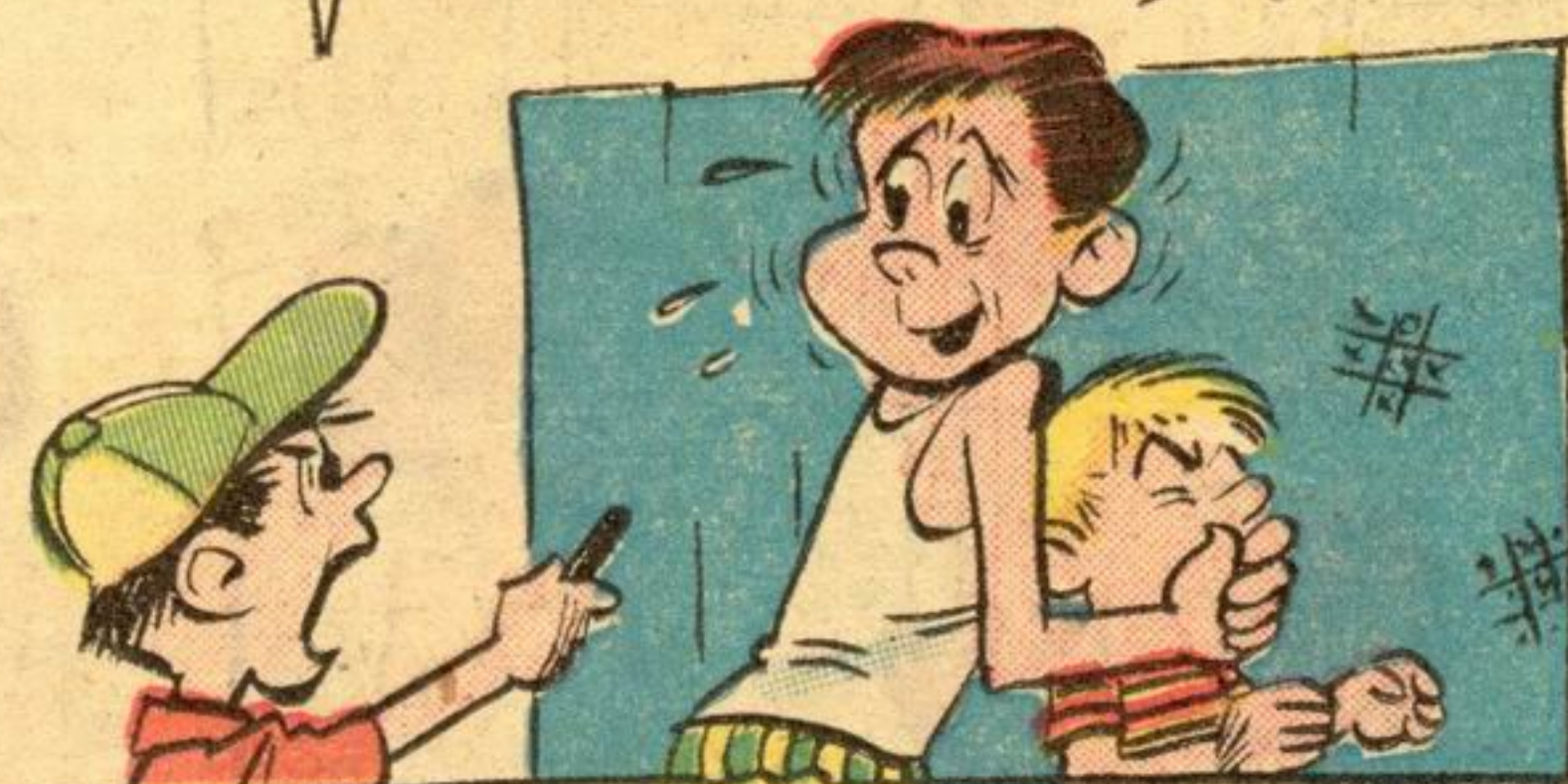
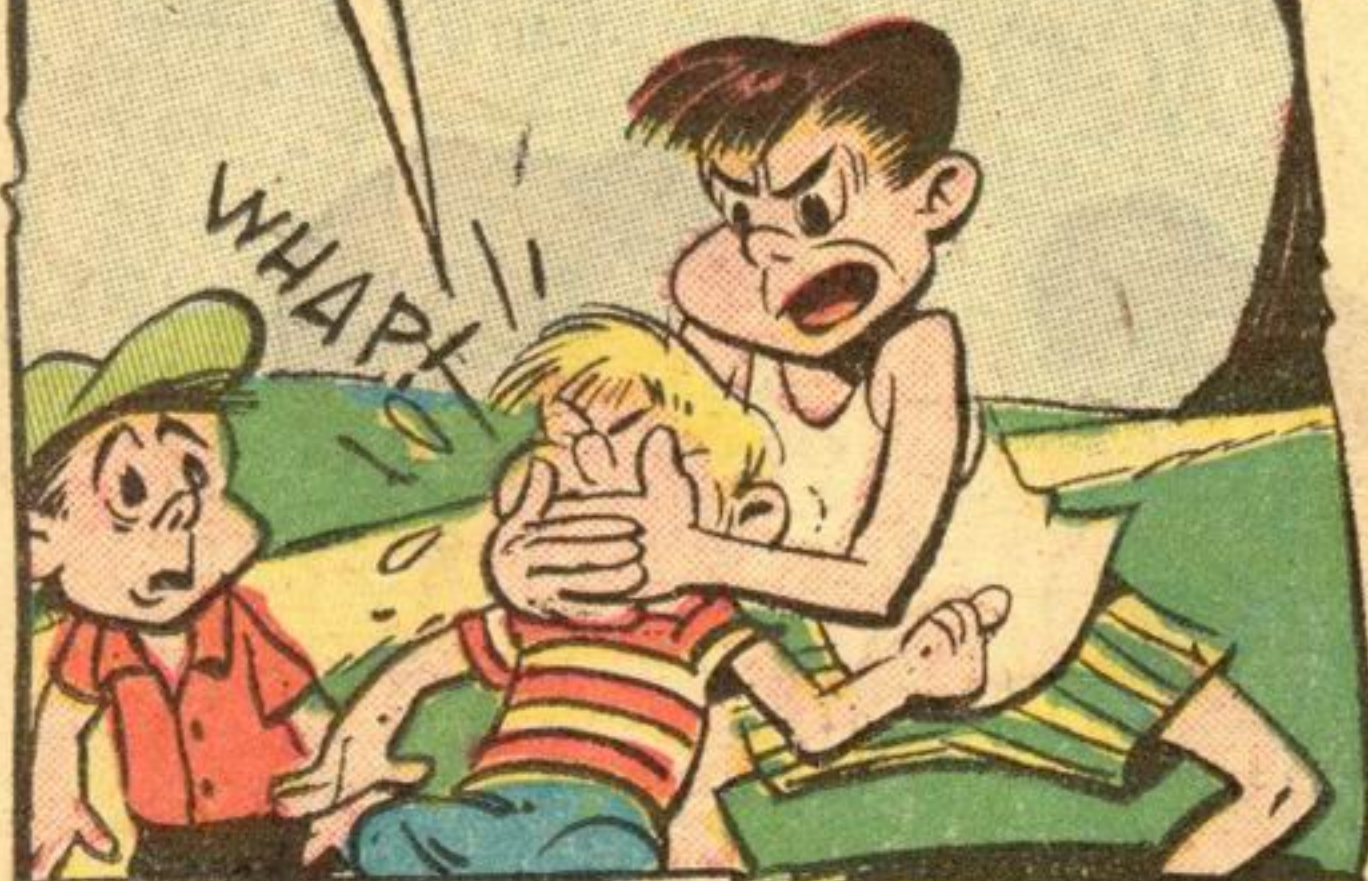
WE BETTER CALL A COP--HE LOOKS DANGEROUS TO ME!

HEY, OFFICER
MC DINNY--
LOOK AT
THE--UMMP!

QUIET, YA BRAT!
I'M AN' **ATHLETE**--
ONE OF THOSE
LONG DISTANCE
RUNNERS,
SEE!

BALONEY--IF YOU
WAS ONE OF THEM
YA'D HAVE A **NUMBER**
ON YER BACK...AN'
YOU DON'T!

A NUMBER--HEH--
ER--WELL, WOT D'YA
KNOW? I FORGOT
IT! ER--LOOK, BE A
GOOD SCOUT AN'
PUT A NUMBER **ON**
FOR ME--HEY, PAL?

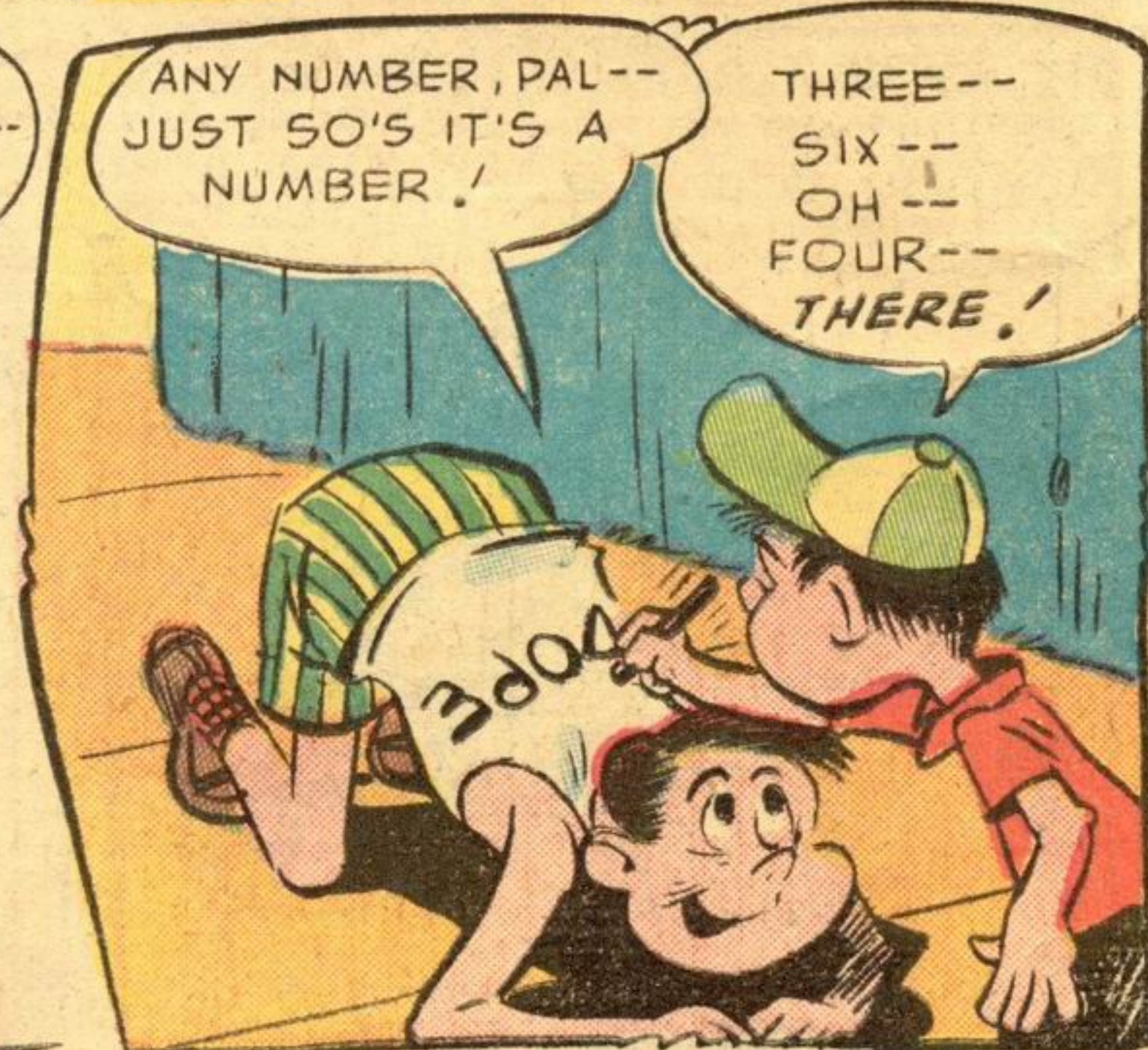


OKAY--BUT BEND
OVER--YOU'RE
TOO BIG FER ME
TA REACH!

AW--DA GUY'S
A PHONEY--JOEY--
I WOULDN'T DO
IT FER HIM!

ANY NUMBER, PAL--
JUST SO'S IT'S A
NUMBER!

THREE--
SIX--
OH--
FOUR--
THERE!



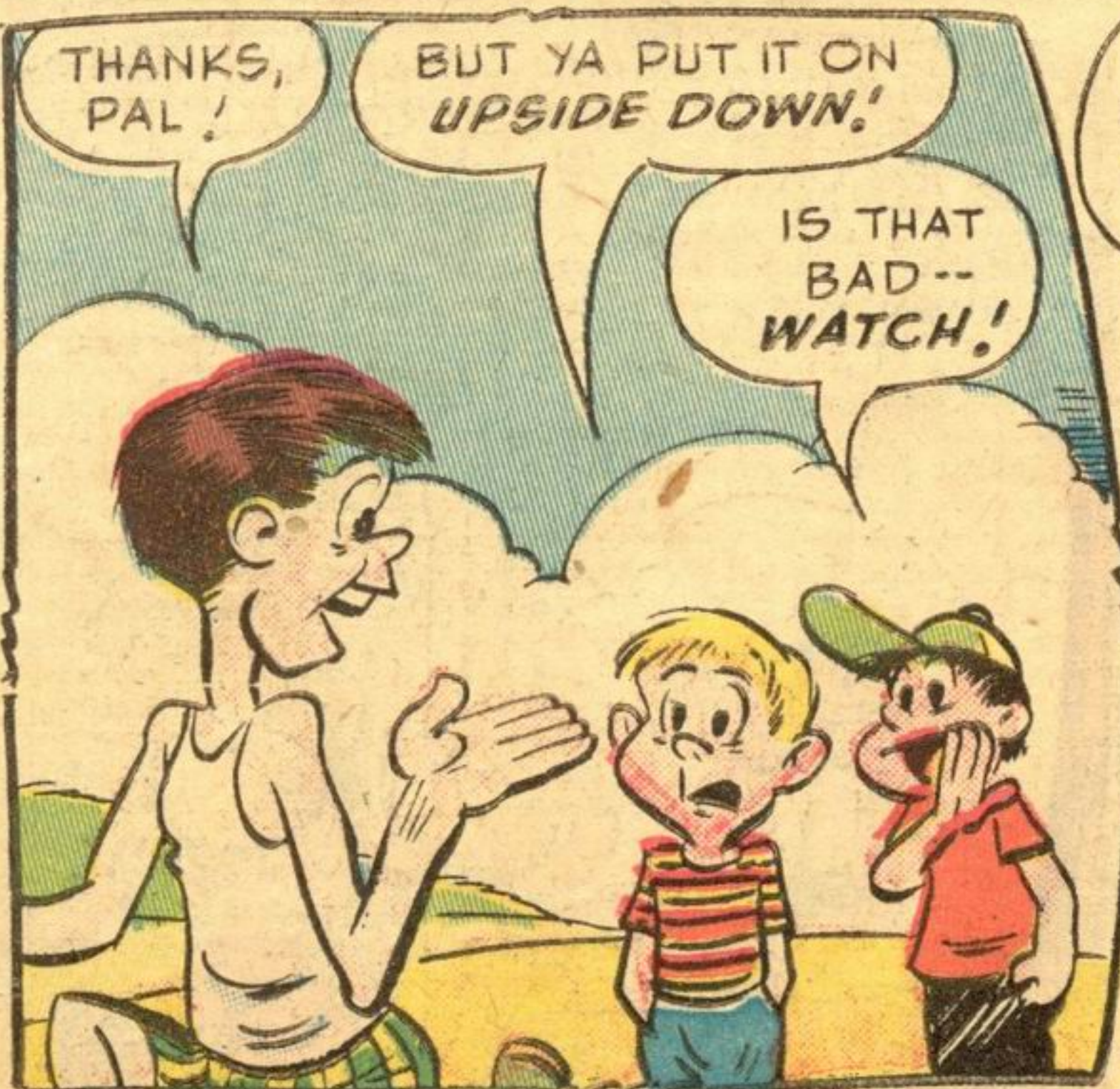
THANKS,
PAL!

BUT YA PUT IT ON
UPSIDE DOWN!

IS THAT
BAD--
WATCH!

JUST A MINUTE,
FANCY PANTS--AN'
WHO D'YA THINK
YEZ ARE IN
THET THERE
NOODIST
GET-UP?

WHO, ME? OH,
I'M AN' **ATHLETE**,
A CROSS-COUNTRY
RUNNER--GOT A
NUMBER ON MY
BACK AND EVERY
THING!





SEE?

DOPE



SO YE'D MAKE FOOLISH WITH THE **LAW**, WOULD YA? YA **HEATHEN**--

WOT HAPPENED TA HIM?

WHOOOOOSH!



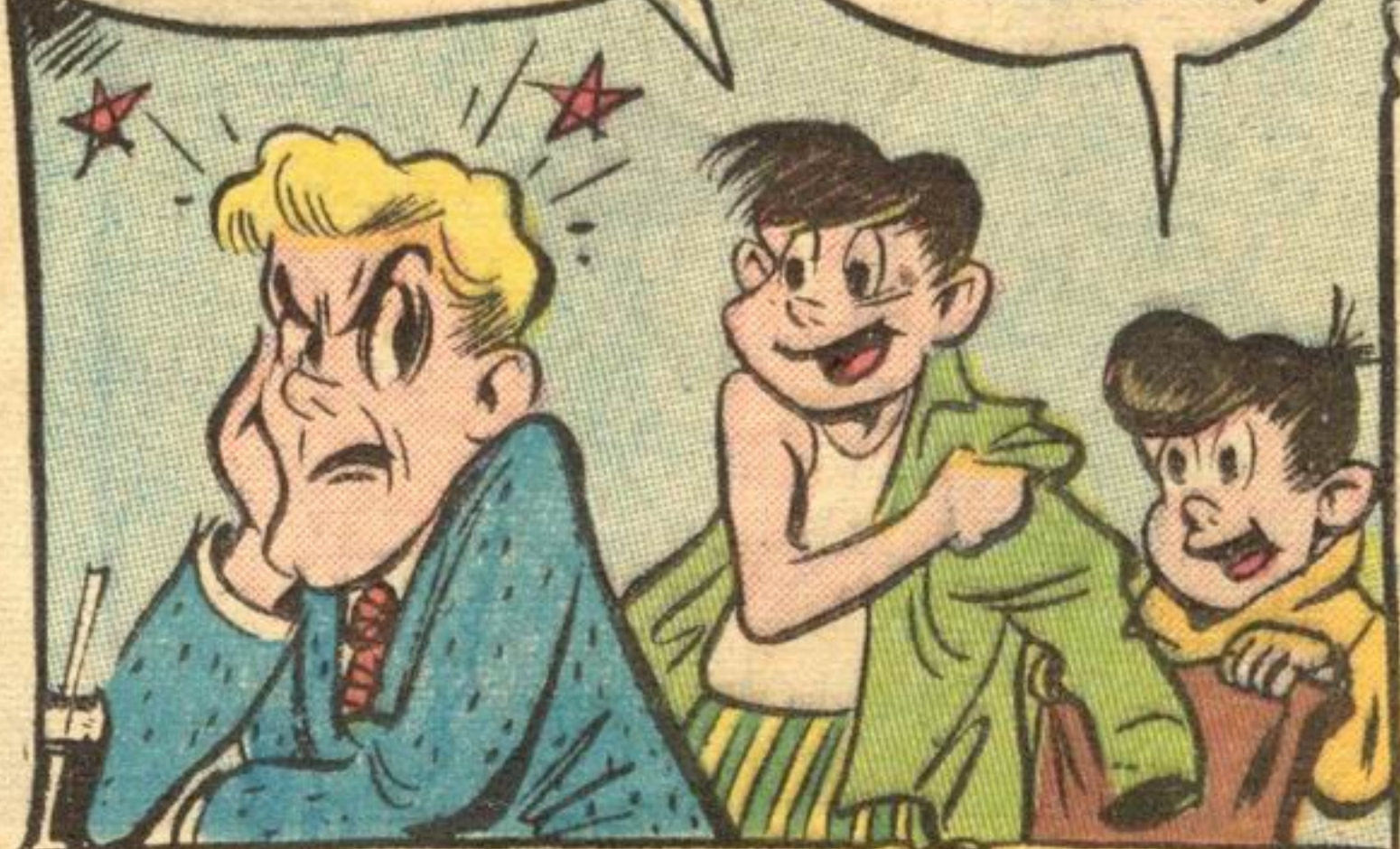
AN' DON'T LET ME KETCH YEZ WITHOUT YER CLOTHES AGAIN, OR I'LL RUN YEZ IN --

YYYYESSSS, SSSIIIRRR!

So a few minutes later at the Soda Jerkerie --

DON'T TELL ME WHERE YOU FOUND **YOUR CLOTHES**, COOKIE--I THINK I CAN GUESS!

YEAH, THE RAT! BUT I BEAT HIM TO A DATE WITH ANGELPUSS!



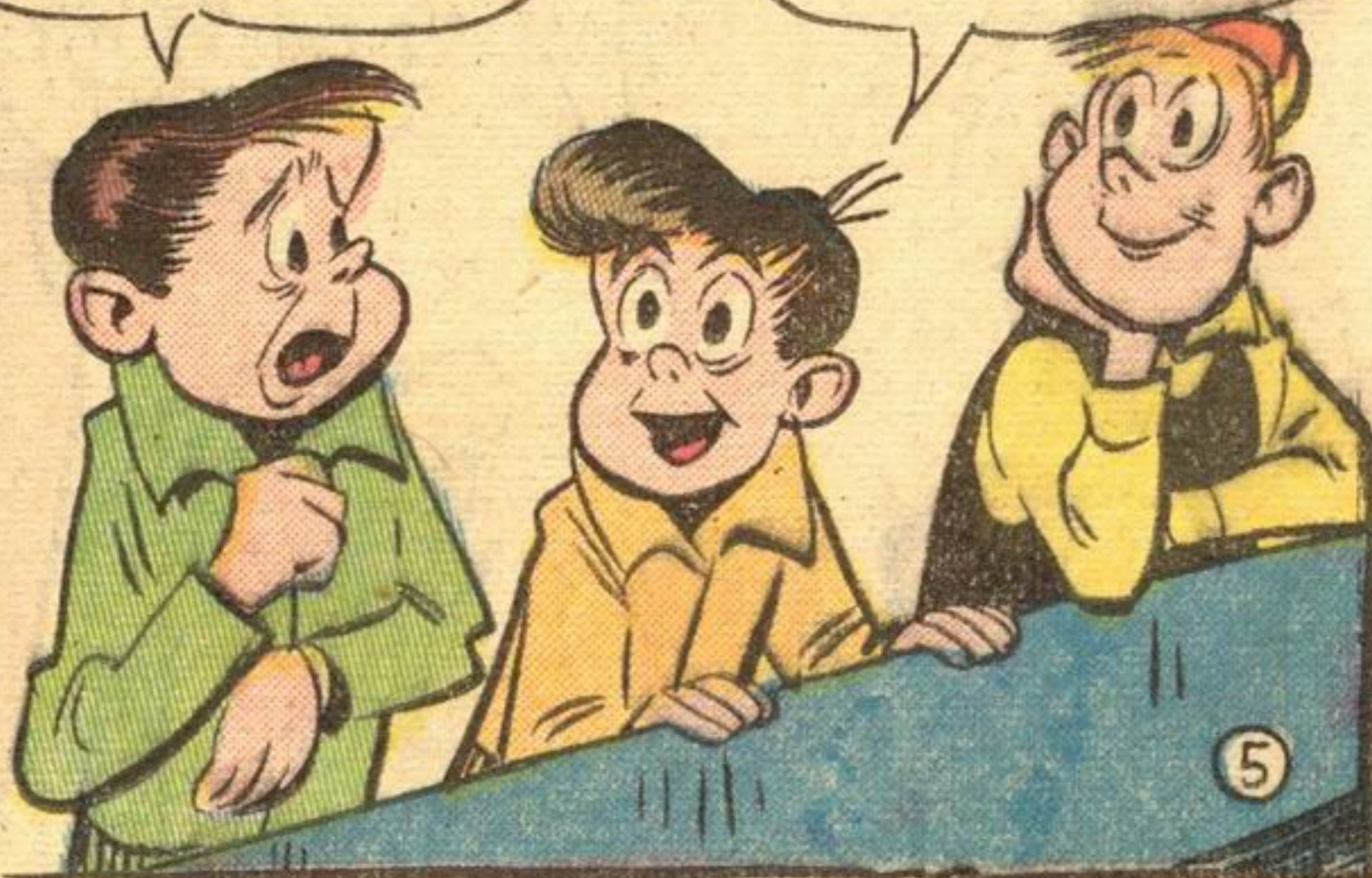
HEY, COOK--HERE'S THAT TELEVISION PROGRAM YOU WERE WAITIN' FOR!

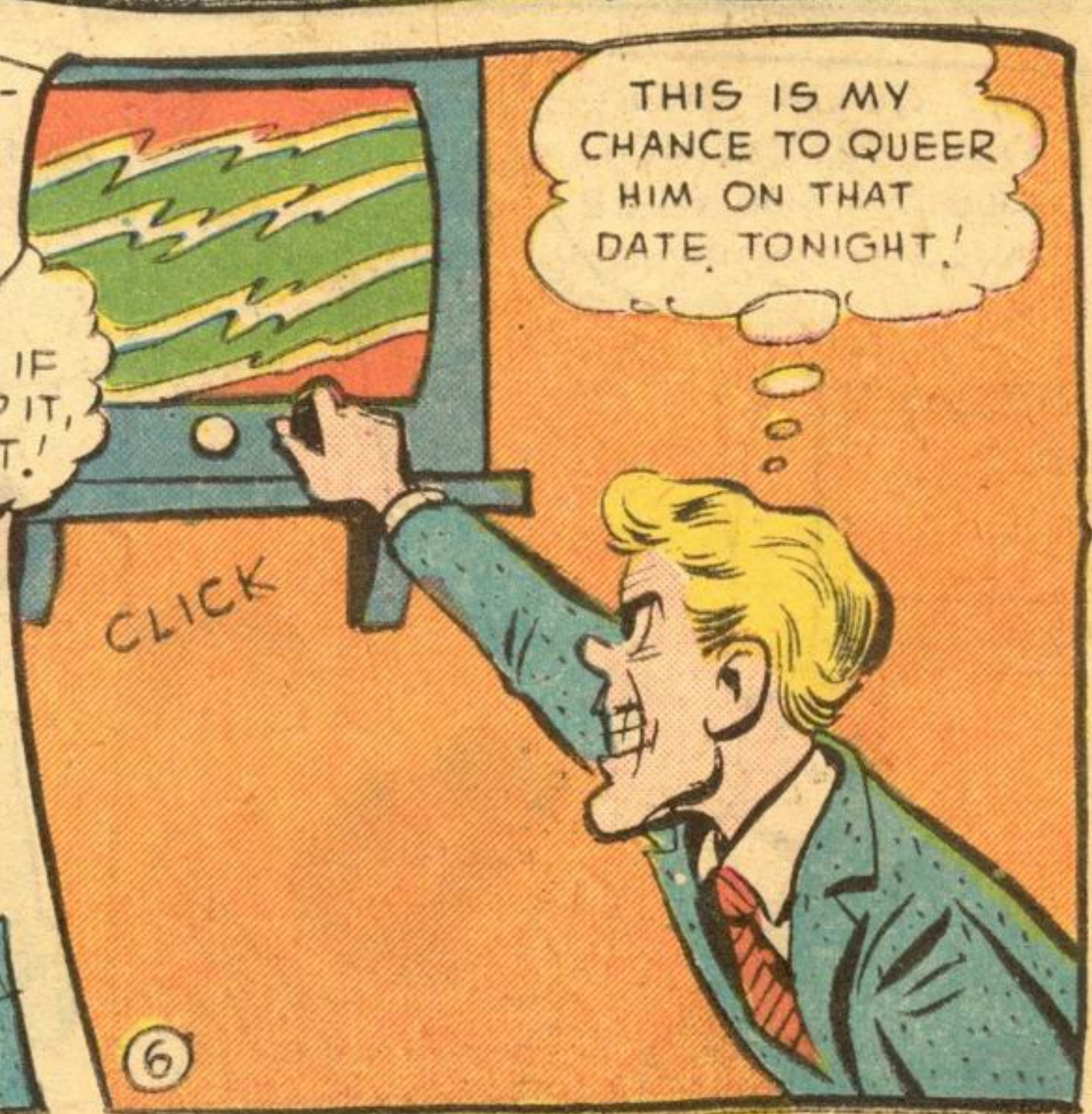
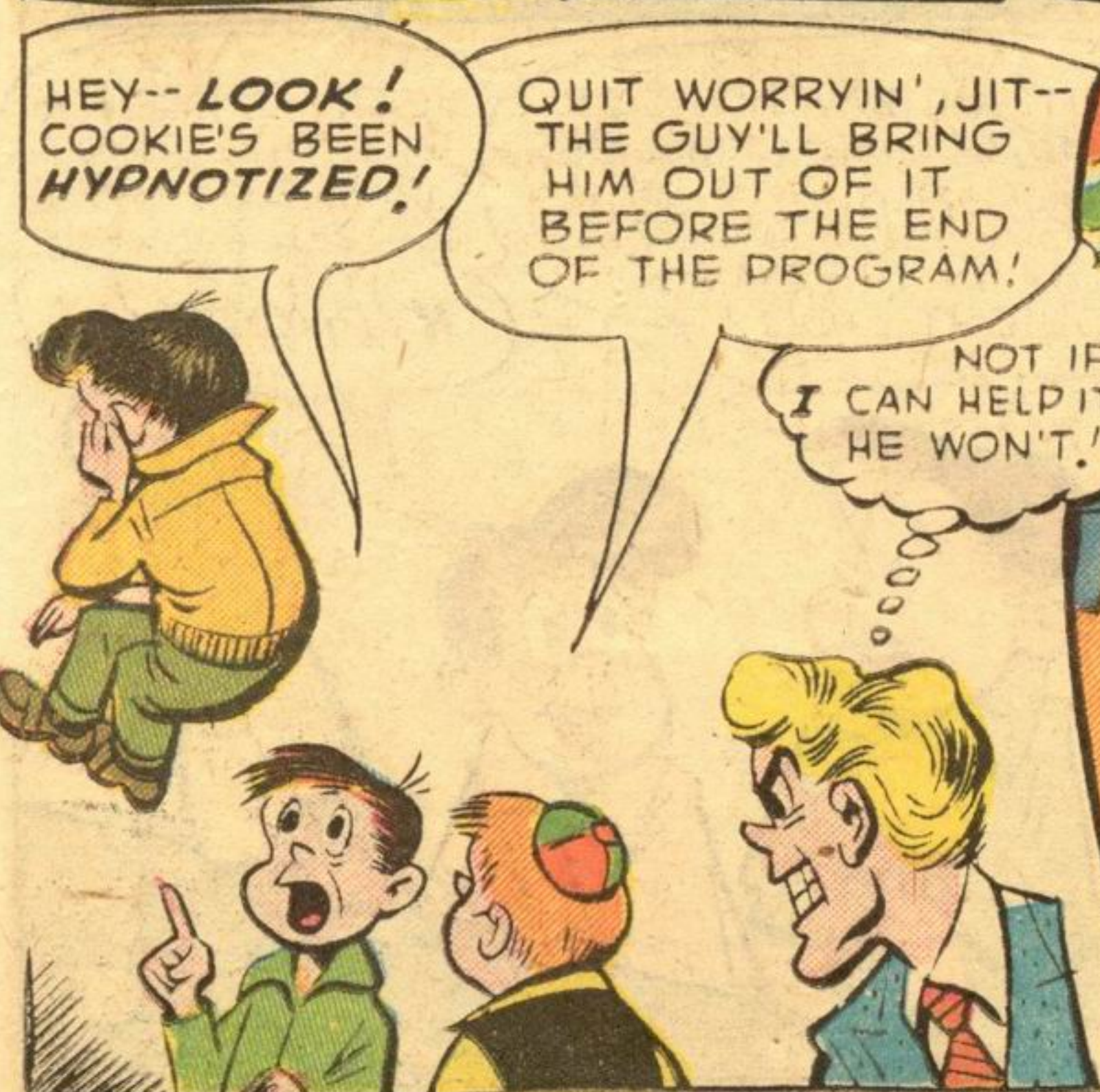
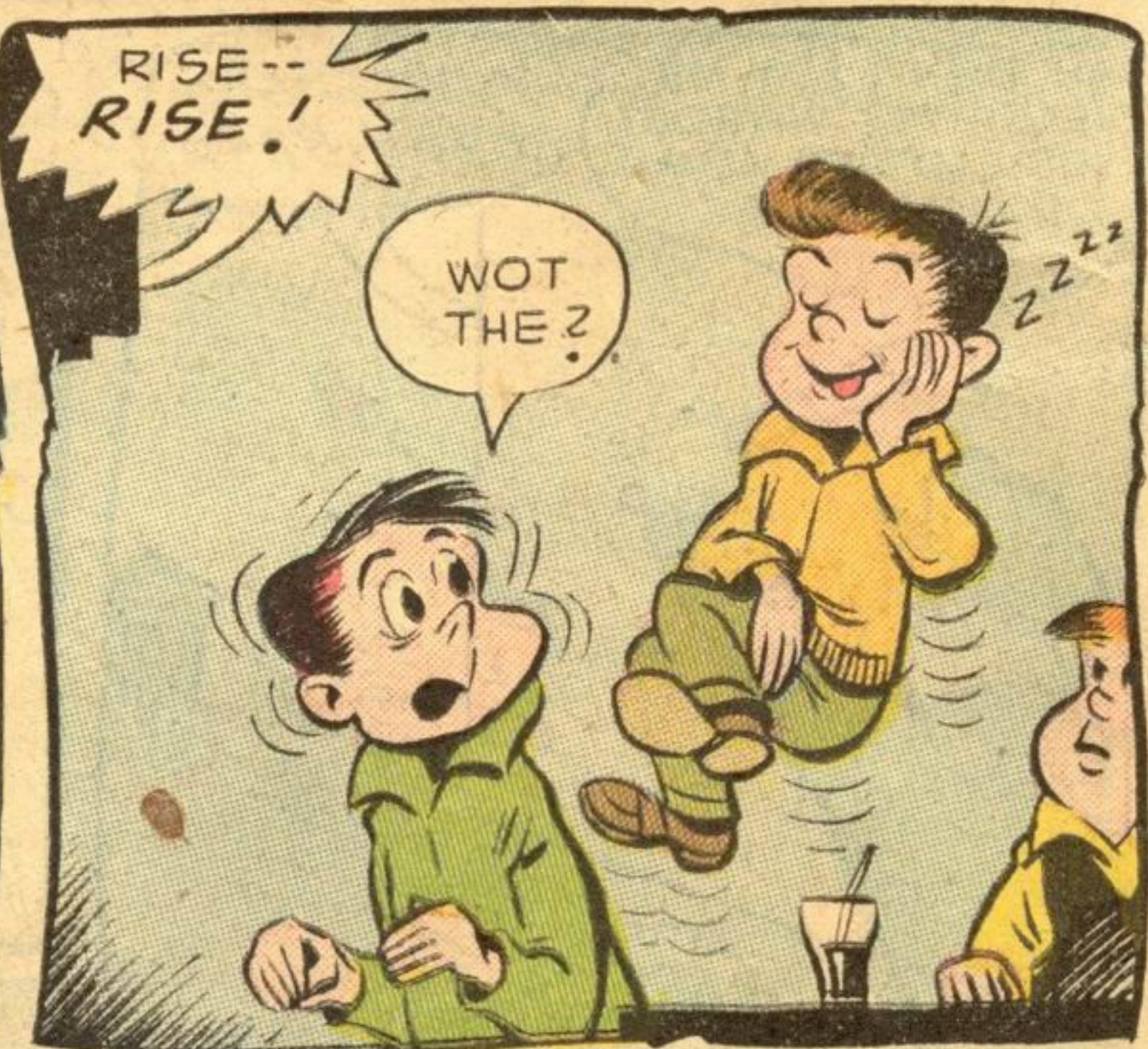
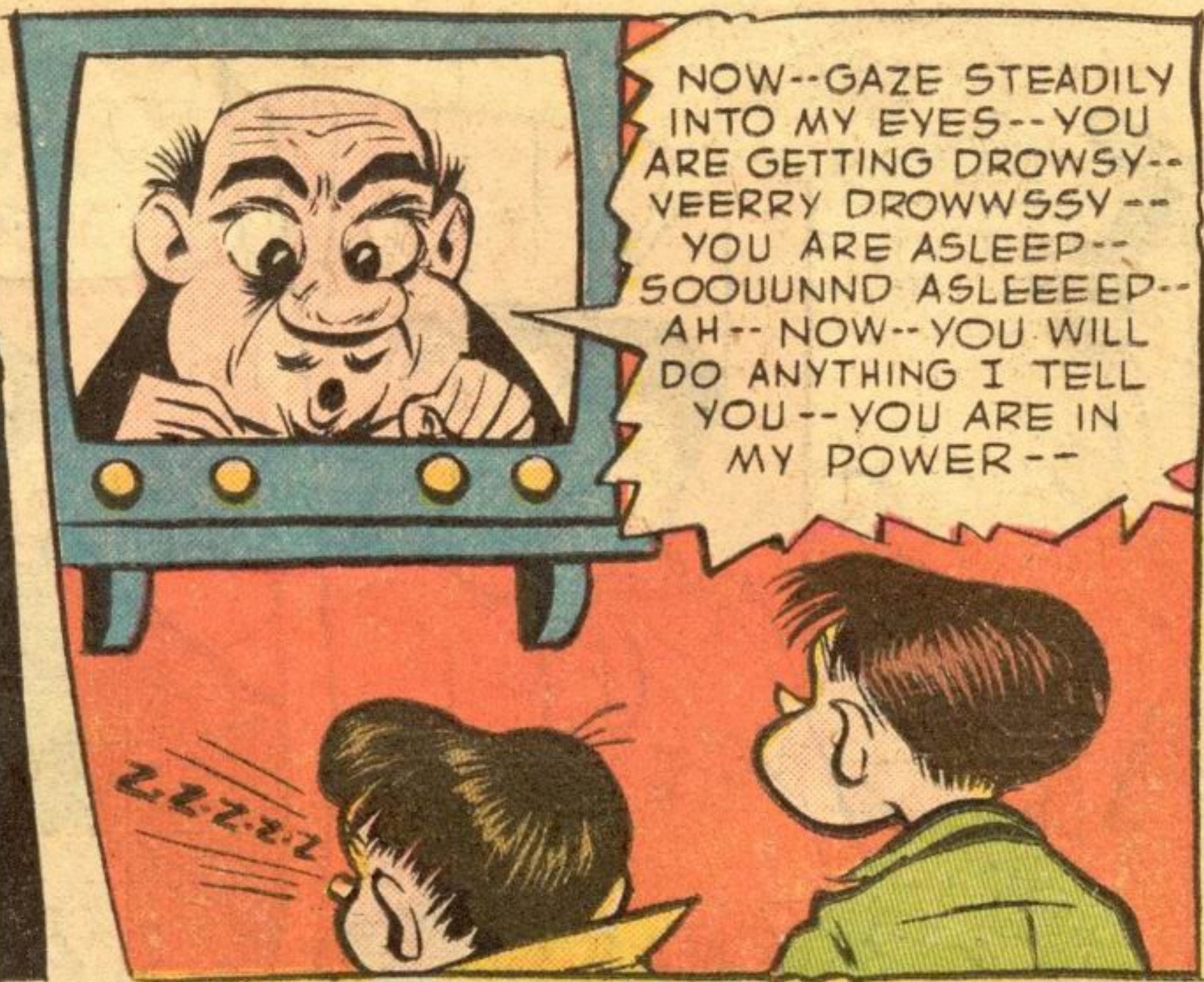
OKAY, HEP!

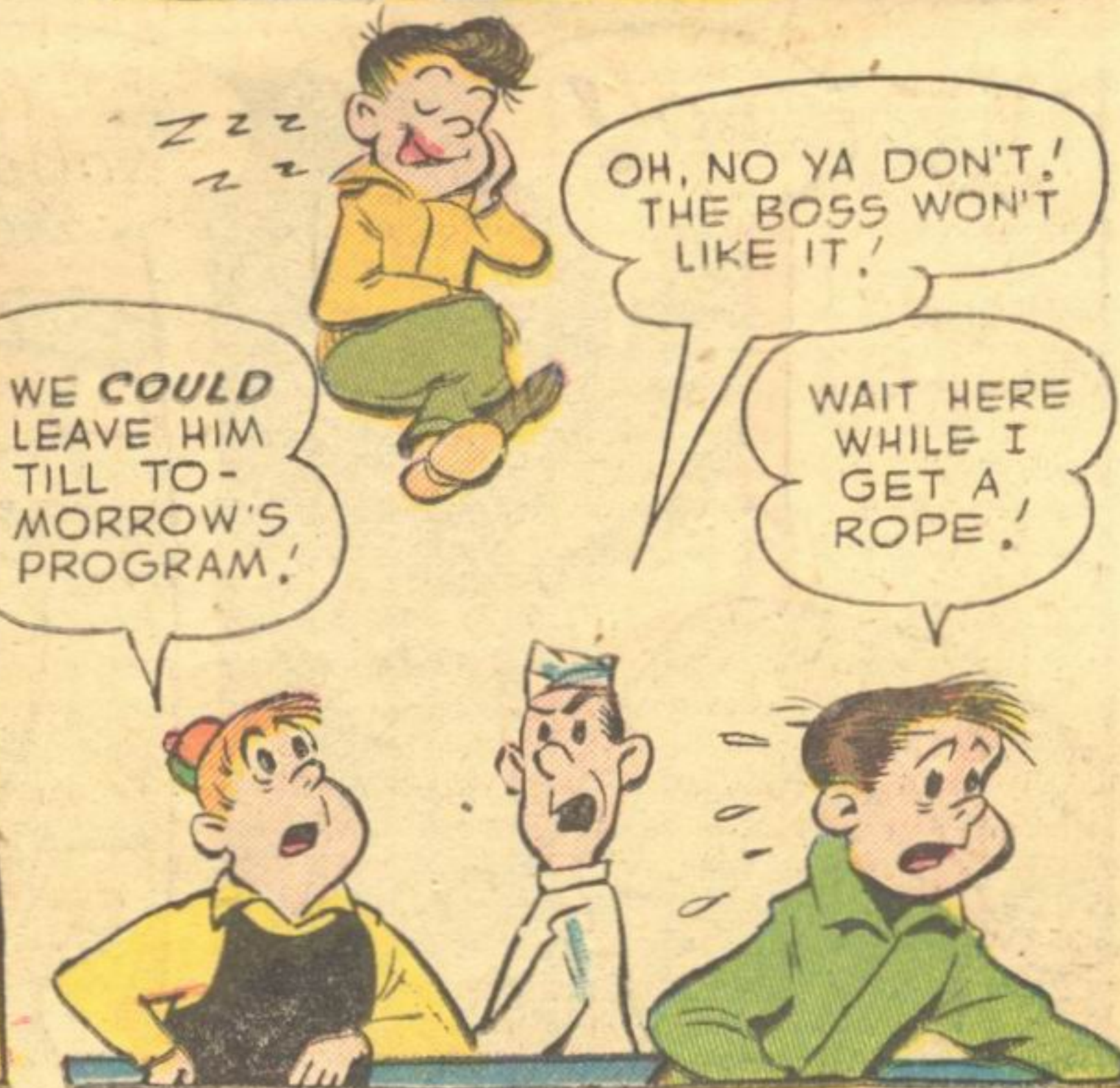
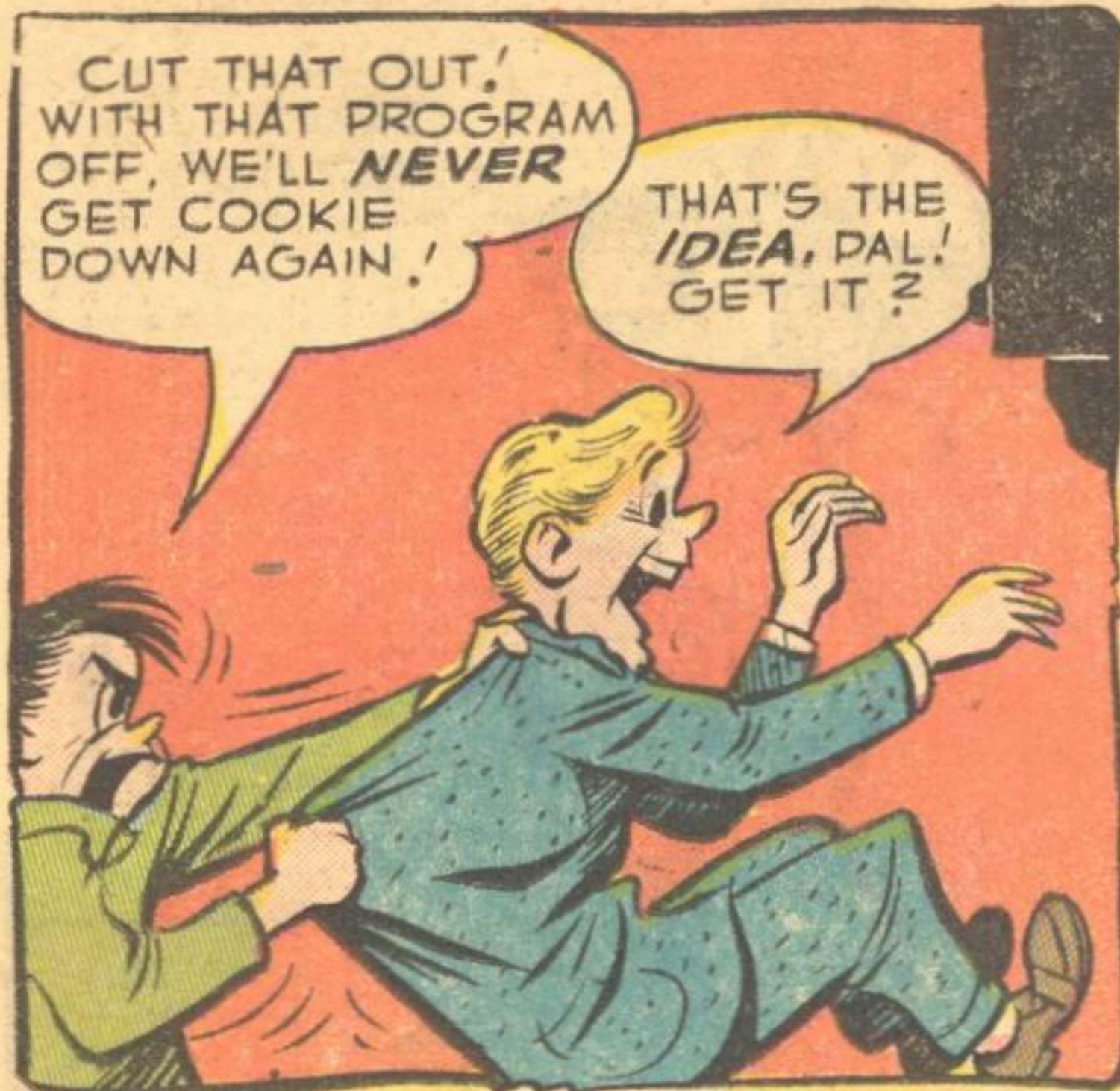
Professor Schnook

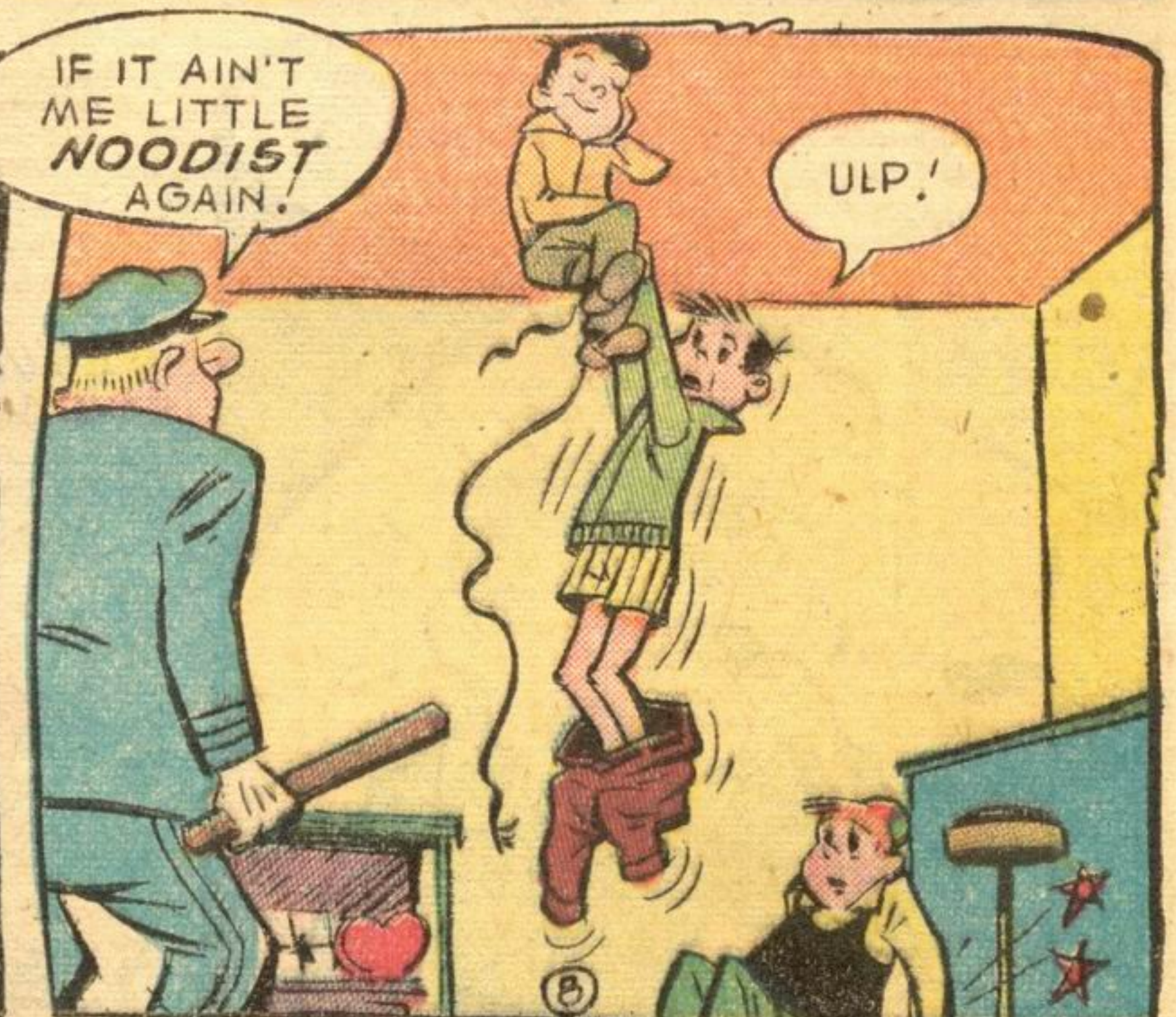
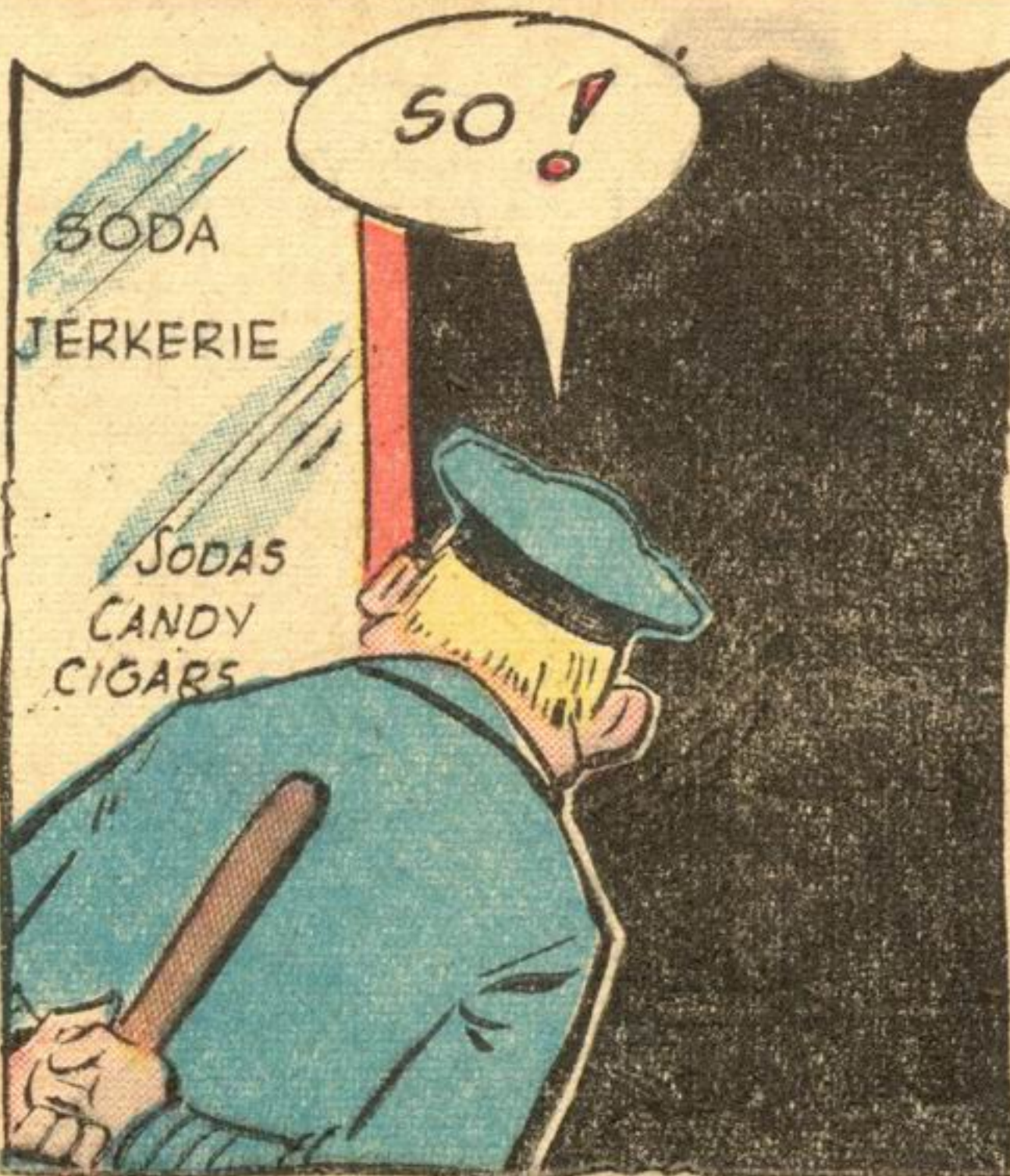
BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT **TIME**, COOKIE, REMEMBER, YOU GOT A DATE WITH ANGEL AN' YOU GOTTA PLAY IN THE GAME TONIGHT, TOO!

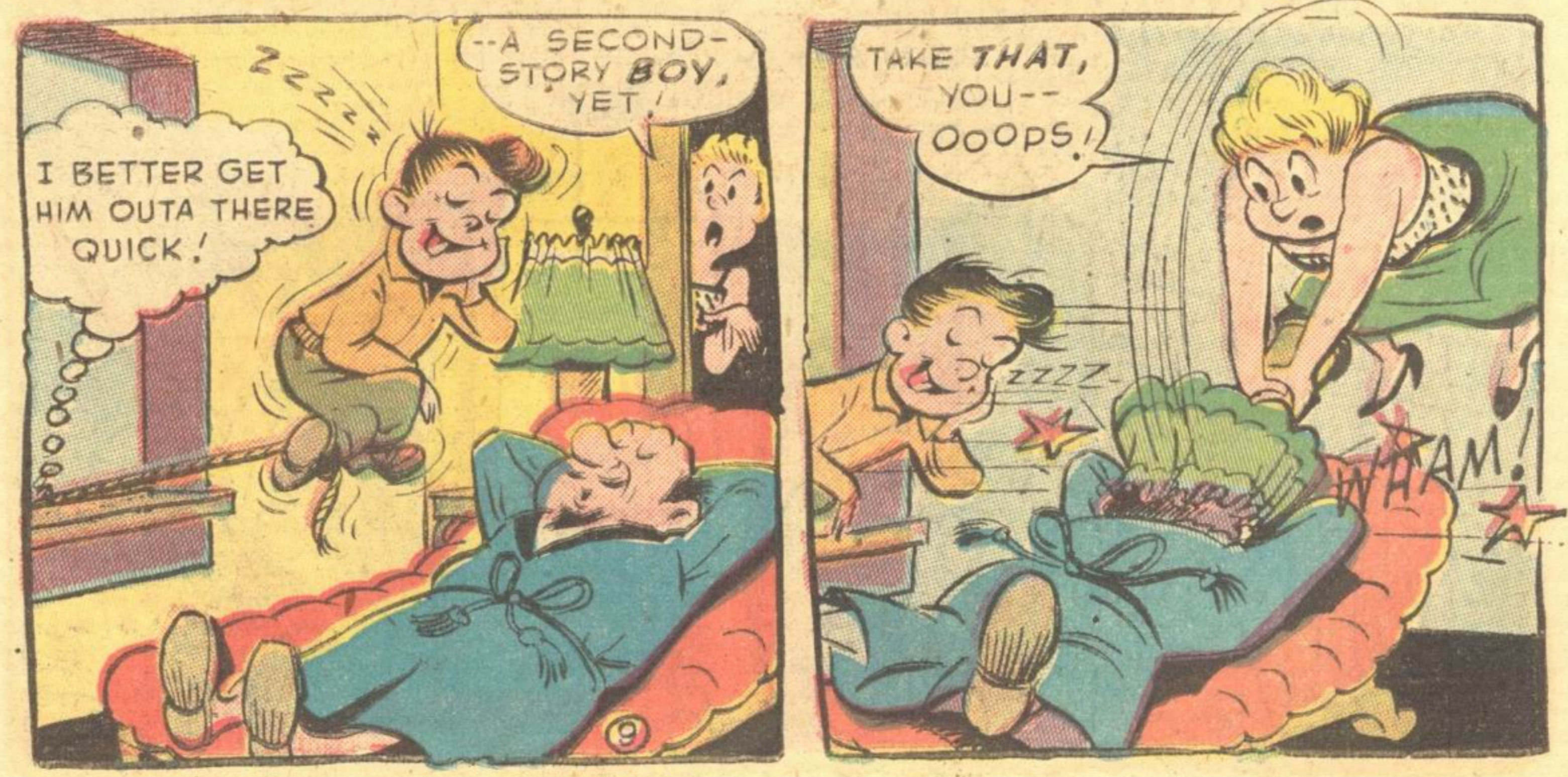
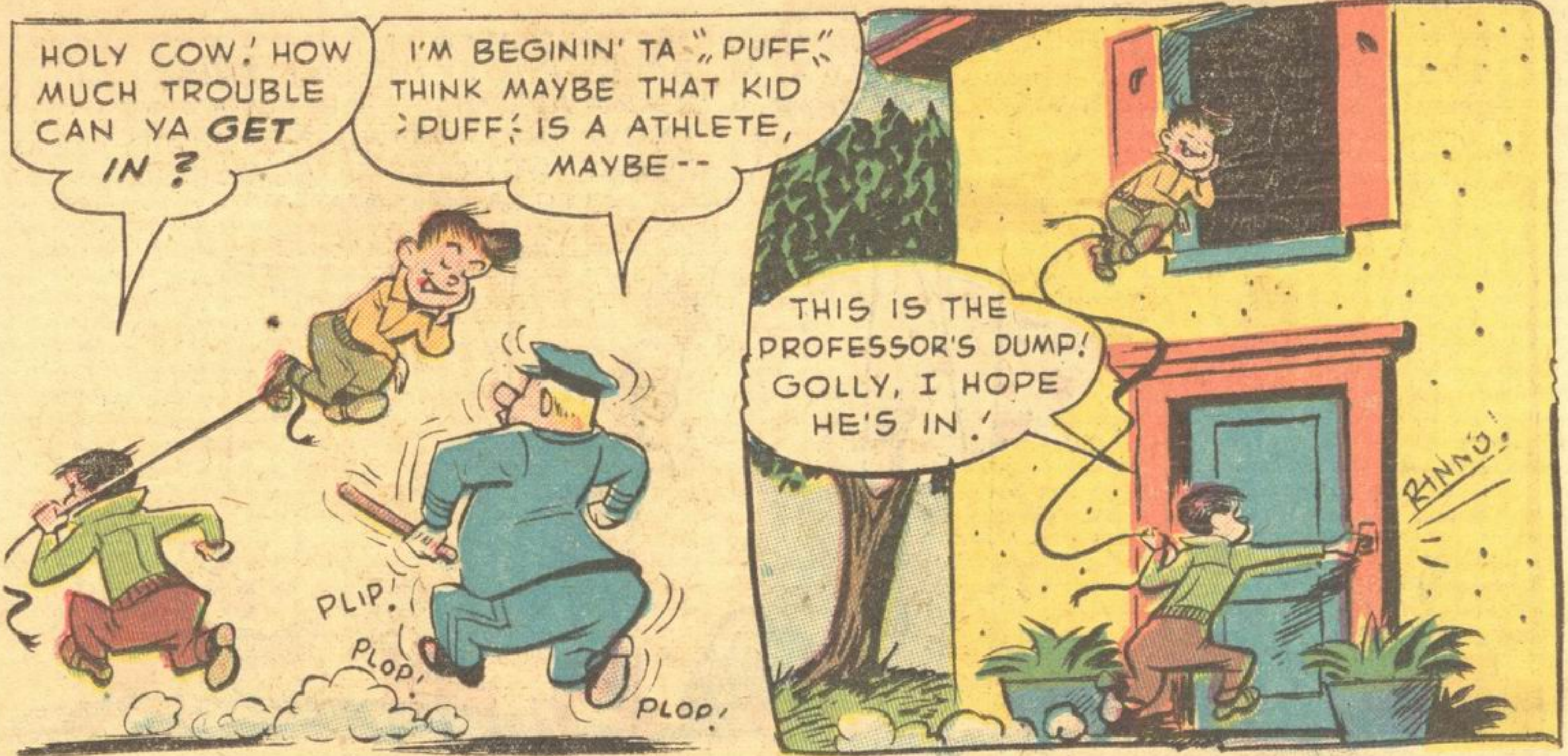
YEAH--I KNOW--BUT THIS PROGRAM ONLY LASTS FIFTEEN MINUTES--IT'S ABOUT **HYPNOTISM**!













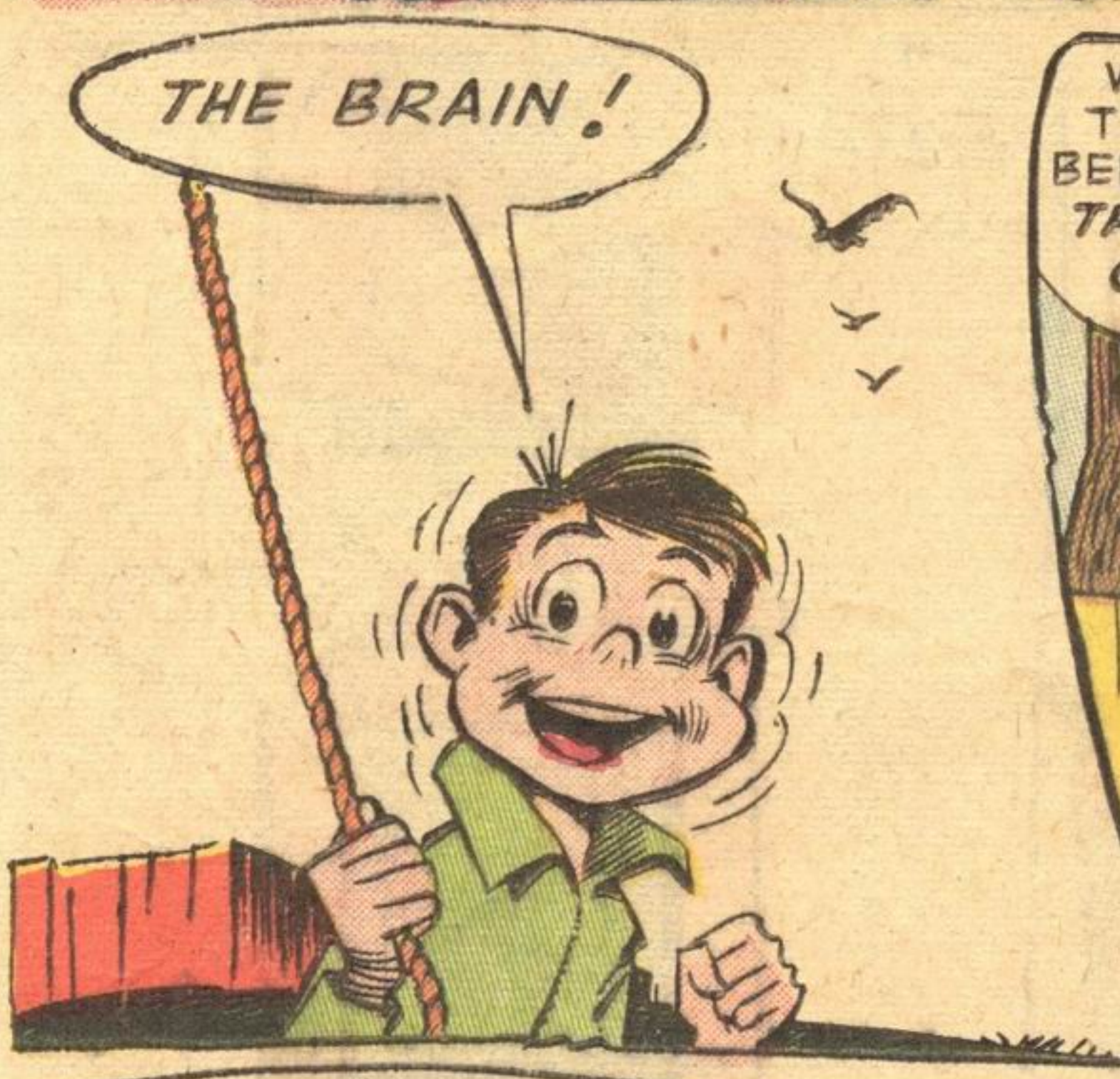
DON'T GET IT! WHY CAN'T HE SEE ME NOW?

BECAUSE HIS DEAR WIFE GAVE HIM A SEVERE **HEADACHE**, SO THERE!

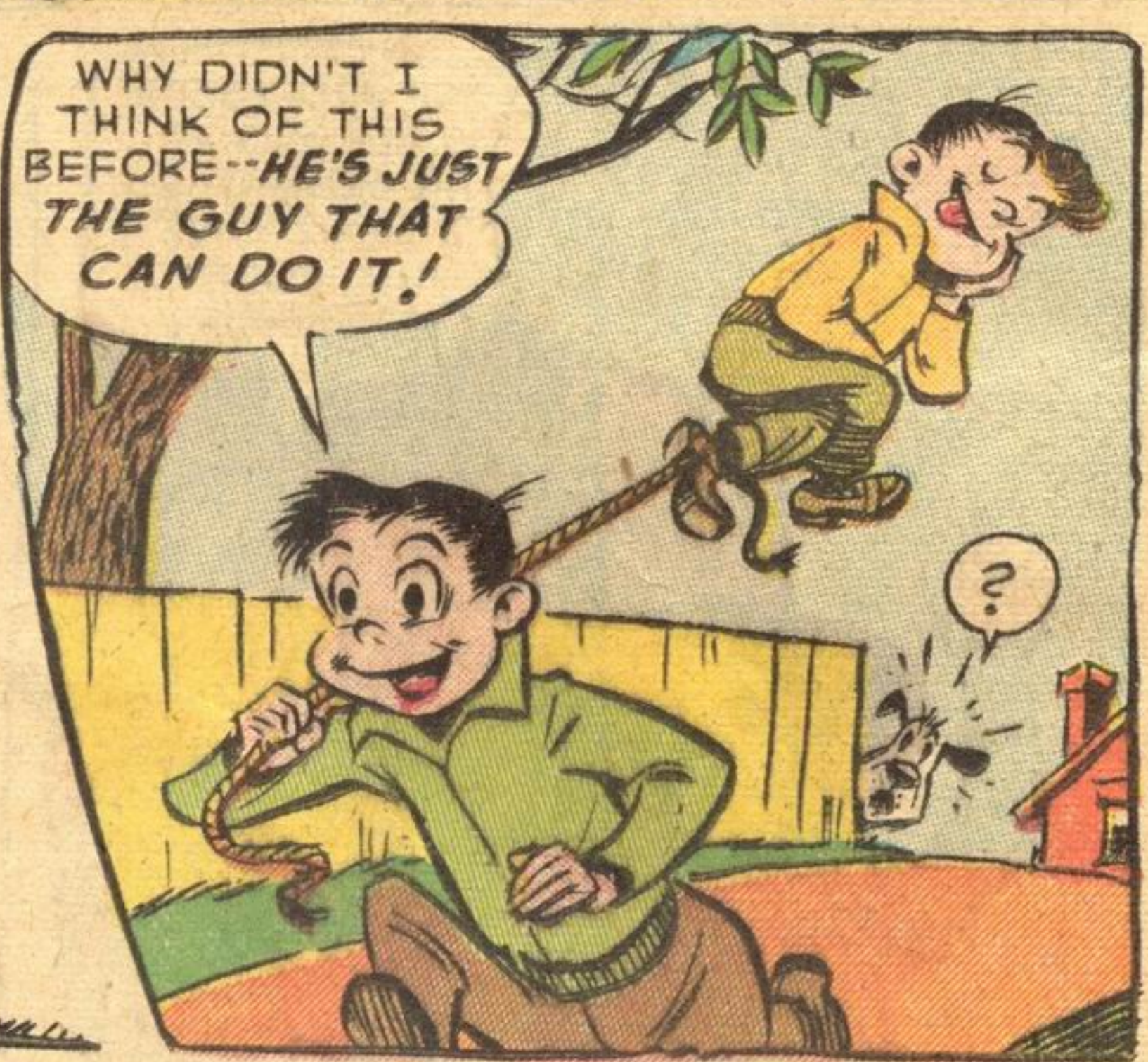


JEEPERS, WOT'LL I DO? I CAN'T BRING HIM HOME LIKE **THIS**! IT'D SCARE HIS MOM SILLY! WHO DO I KNOW THAT KNOWS SOMETHIN' ABOUT HYPNOTISM--SOMEBODY WITH A **BRAIN**--

I WANNA B'LOON!



THE BRAIN!



WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE--**HE'S JUST THE GUY THAT CAN DO IT!**



LOOK, BRAIN, OL' PAL! YA GOTTA HELP ME! COOKIE GOT HYPNOTIZED BY MISTAKE--AN' **YOU** GOTTA GET HIM OUTA IT! HE'S GOTTA PLAY BASKETBALL TONIGHT, AN' --

I UNDERSTAND **PERFECTLY!** WAIT HERE WHILST I GET MY VOLUME ON HYPNOTISM!



In the meantime--the brain's mater is upstairs and--

WELL, OF ALL THE **NOSEY** LITTLE--

--WELL? HURRY UP!
WOT DOES IT SAY?

IT SAYS HERE TO
GET A BUCKET OF
WATER AND--

SPLASH!



WOT
HAPPENED?
WHERE
AM I?
WOT--?

NEVER MIND THAT
NOW! YOU'VE JUST
GOT TIME TO GET
DRESSED AND GET
TO THE SCHOOL
GYM--C'MON!

So, for the umpteenth time--

**GREAT
SHOT!**

HURRAY! WE WIN!
COOKIE'S GOIN' UP
FOR ANOTHER BASKET!
YAY!



And for some time after that --

OH, COOKIE--YOU
MAKE THE MOST WONDER-
FUL **BASKETBALL**--I MEAN--
BASKETBALL PLAYER
I'VE EVER SEEN--



And sometime later than that!



C'MON, COOKIE--
HURRY UP--IT'S
GETTIN' LATE!

WAIT A MINUTE,
YOU DOG!

Things get better all the time!



G'NIGHT,
ANGEL!

WELL, WODDEYA SAY?
ARE YOU GONNA TELL
ME WOT HAPPENED
THIS AFTERNOON?

YEAH--SURE!
LET'S STOP IN FOR
A GOOD NIGHT COKE
AN' I'LL GIVE YOU
THE DETAILS!



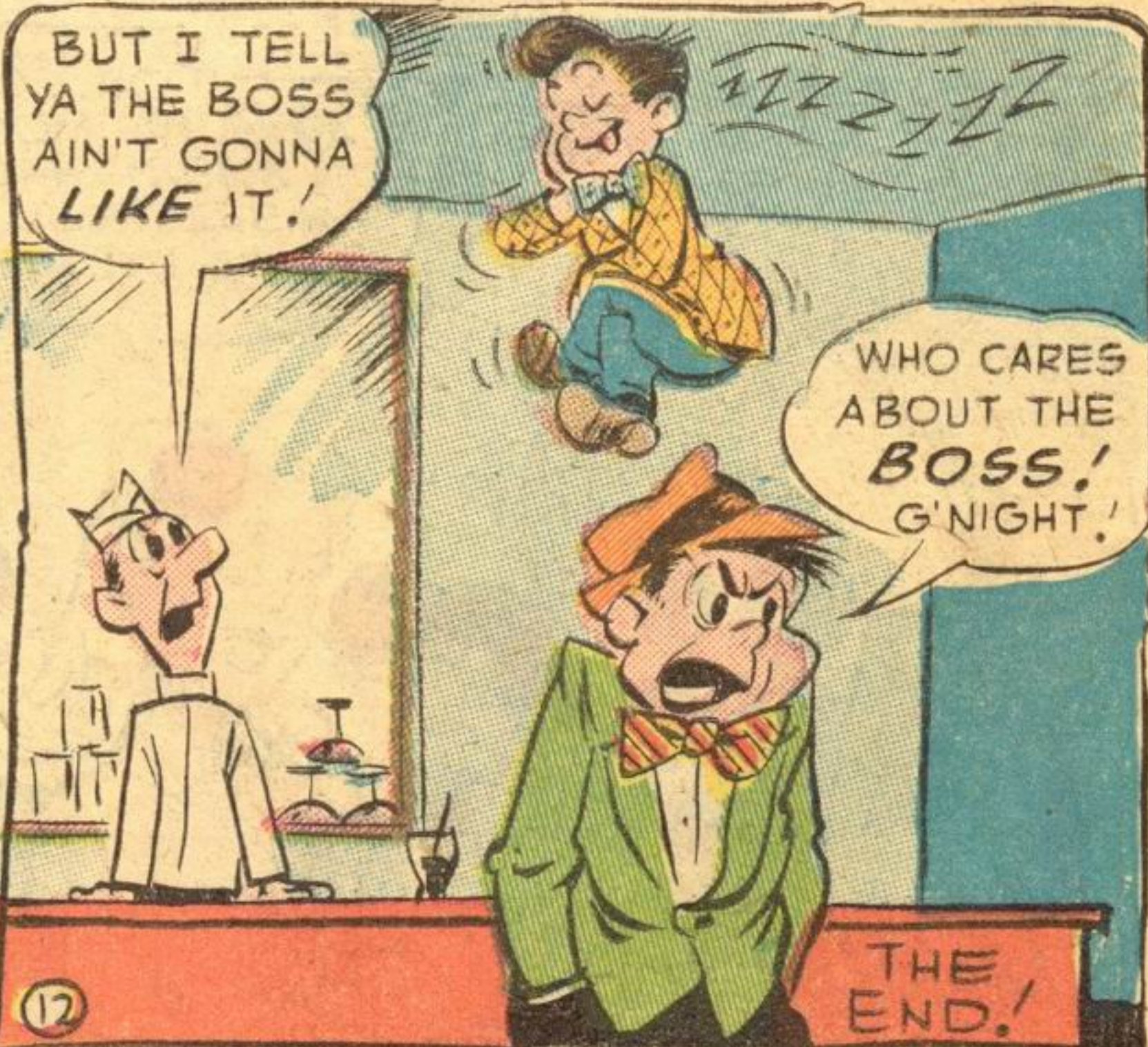
--AN' THERE WAS THIS HYPNOTIST
SAYIN', "YOU'RE FEELIN' DROWSY--
LOOK INTO MY EYES--NOW YOU'RE
ASLEEP-- YOU'RE IN MY POWER--
RISE INTO THE AIR--RISE--RISE--
RISE--" AN' YOU--



OH!
NO!



BUT I TELL
YA THE BOSS
AIN'T GONNA
LIKE IT!



WHO CARES
ABOUT THE
BOSS!
G'NIGHT!

THE
END!

FAT FOOT FREDDIE

FREDDIE, I'M GOING DOWNTOWN NOW! WHEN YOU LEAVE FOR SCHOOL BE **SURE** TO WEAR YOUR **RUBBERS!** IT'S RAINING **PITCHFORKS!**

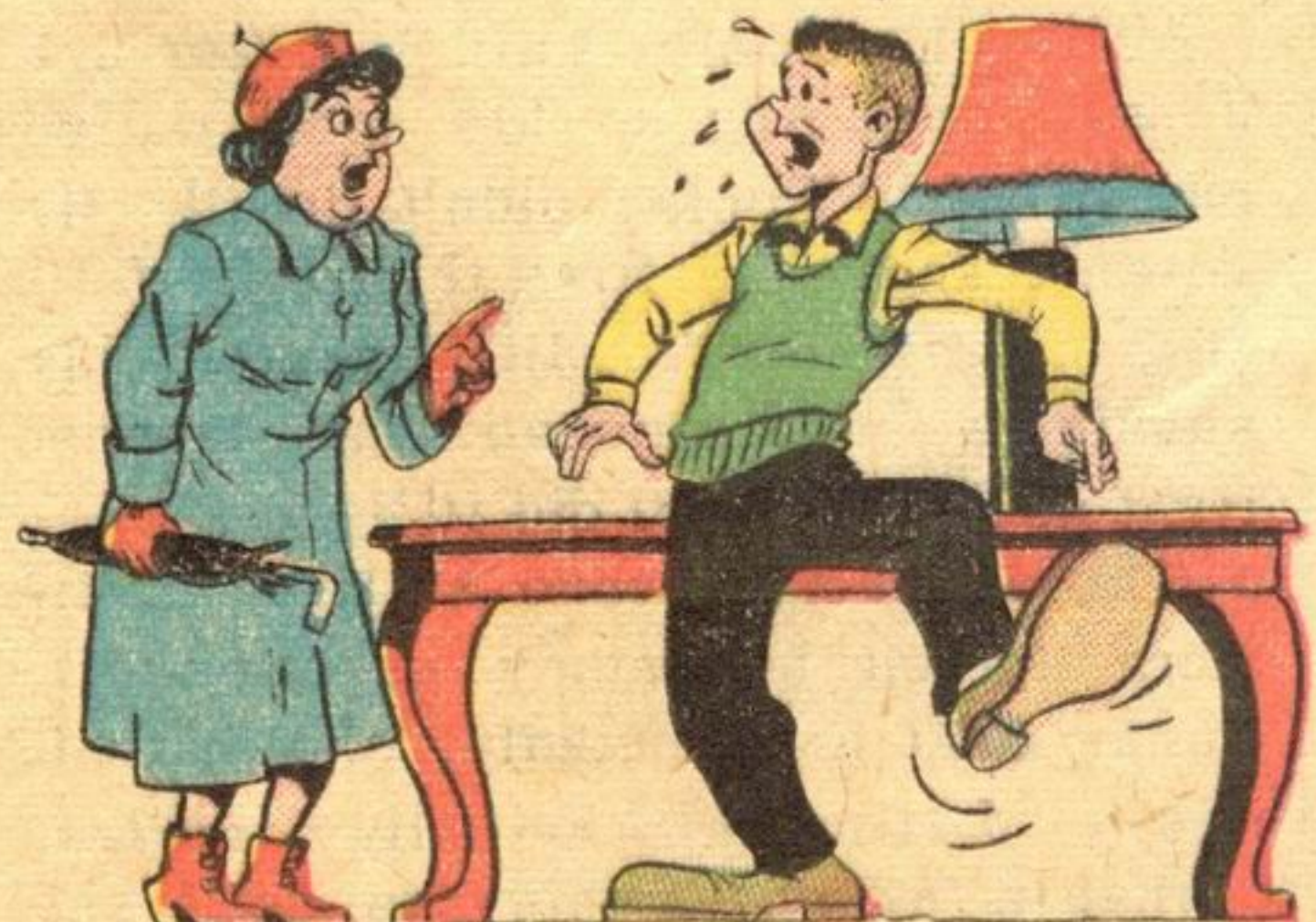
WEAR **RUBBERS?** HOLY COW, MOM! NONE OF THE **HEPCATS** WEAR RUBBERS!



NEVERTHELESS, I WANT **YOU** TO WEAR **YOURS!** IF YOU DON'T YOU MIGHT GET YOUR FEET SOAKING WET AND CATCH COLD!

YOU KIDDIN', MOM? WITH FEET THE SIZE OF **MINE**, IT'D TAKE **HOURS** TO SOAK 'EM!

MAYBE, BUT IF YOUR FEET **SHOULD** GET SOAKED, YOU'D GET A COLD **TWICE** AS **BIG** AS ANYONE ELSE!

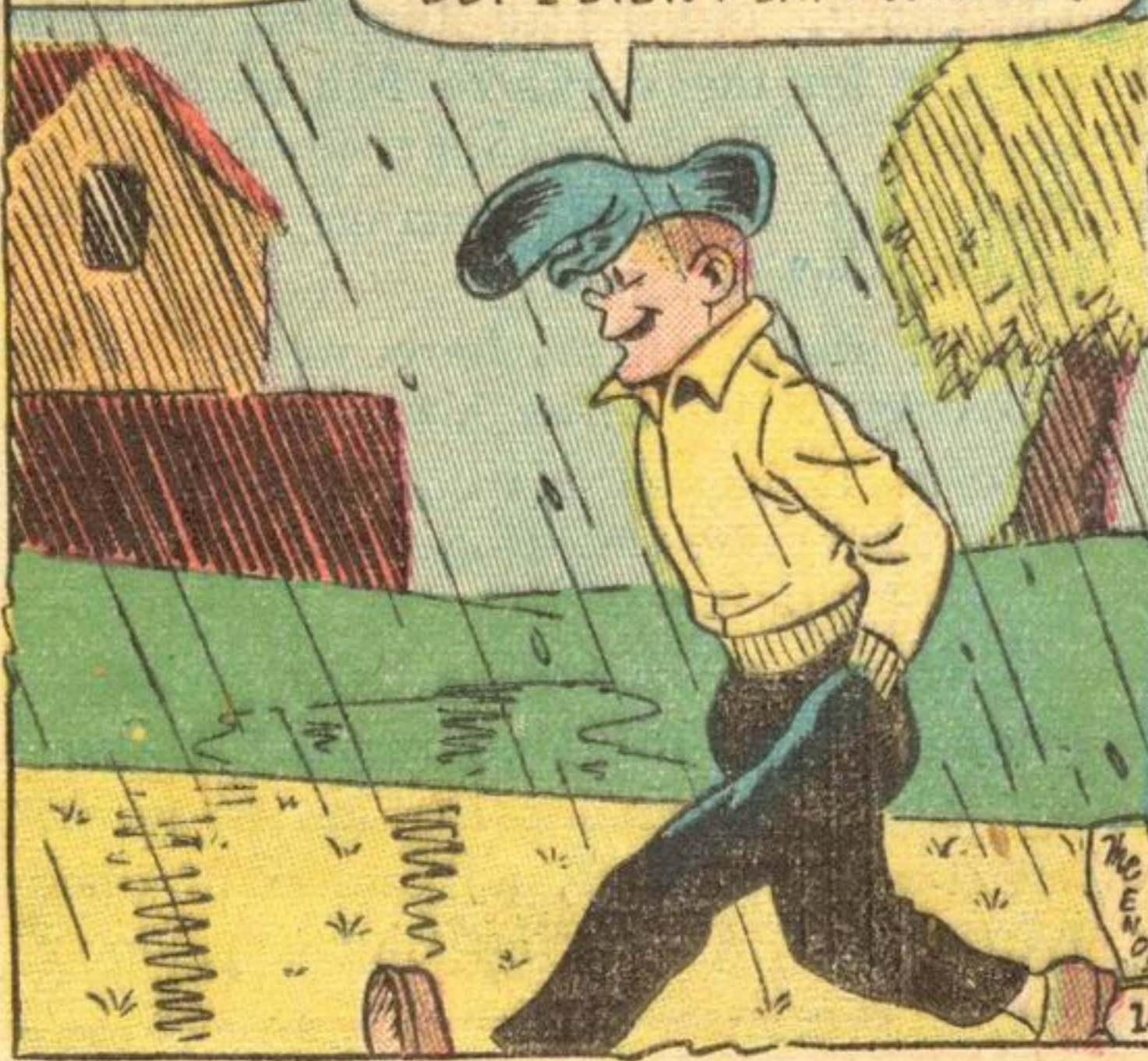


FREDDIE, I'LL WORRY ABOUT YOU ALL DAY, UNLESS YOU **PROMISE** ME YOU'LL WEAR THOSE RUBBERS! **PROMISE ME? PLEASE!**

GULP! AW! ...OKAY MOM, I PROMISE!

LATER...

I PROMISED TA WEAR 'EM, BUT I DIDN'T SAY **WHERE!**



JITTERBUCK "WOT-A-PAL" JONES!

"SHAKE!" SAID COOKIE, thrusting out his hand.

"Shake!" said Jit, gripping Cookie's hand in an iron grasp.

"Pals!" they exclaimed together.

"Bosom buddies, true to the end!"

Cookie sighed deeply and manfully.

"Eternal friendship, no matter what happens!"

"Yeah," Jit agreed. "To the bitter end, if we hafta! I tell ya, Cook, there's nothin' like havin' a real pal in life! Someone ya can turn to, an' talk to about the things that're botherin' ya!"

"Someone that'll help ya out if yer in trouble," Cookie continued. "That's the kind of friends we are!"

"You said it!" Jit was emphatic. "From now on, Cookie...uh-oh! There's the bell. Gotta go back to the old grind again!"

This deep declaration of undying friendship had taken place in the school lunchroom between gigantic bites of sandwiches and great swallows of milk. Both boys felt all the better for it! There was something *real* about swearing undivided loyalty.

Back in the Latin class, however, another drama was taking place. Miss Lattimore, the Latin teacher, waited angrily for the class to file in and be seated. Then, without further ado, she sent the first barrage of shots into the enemy lines!

"All right, class, here we sit until the culprit identifies himself! I don't care if it means sitting all day...all night...all week! I demand to know who did this!"

Stepping to one side, she revealed a drawing on the blackboard. It was not a very good drawing as art goes, but it was definitely a likeness of Miss Lattimore. A striking likeness, down

to the unfortunate red spot she seemed to have developed on the tip of her nose and which, she had thought, had been effectively concealed by face powder.

"Well?" She raked the class with a stony eye, looking for the perpetrator. "Aha! You!"

"Me?" To Cookie's thorough amazement, Miss Lattimore seemed to be pointing at him! "But, Miss Lattimore, I didn't..."

"Enough! You have an *expression* of guilt on your face! It's as clear as daylight to me! You are the culprit! I'm going to march you straight up to the princi..."

"Miss Lattimore, wait!" Jitterbuck Jones, springing to his feet, called out firmly, "Cookie didn't do it! He doesn't know the first thing about it! Miss Lattimore," Jit squared his shoulders and looked the teacher right in the eyes, "I did it!"

The class was tense as Miss Lattimore turned her stony gaze on Jit. Then, most unexpectedly, she smiled. Miss Lattimore actually *smiled*! "What a *beautiful* thing to do!" she exclaimed. "I see that you have really taken to heart the story of Damon and Pythias, those two great-hearted friends of antiquity! And so, you are offering yourself in your friend's place! Class, this is a true lesson in character! If someone will erase this...this...*monstrosity*...we'll go on with our lesson!"

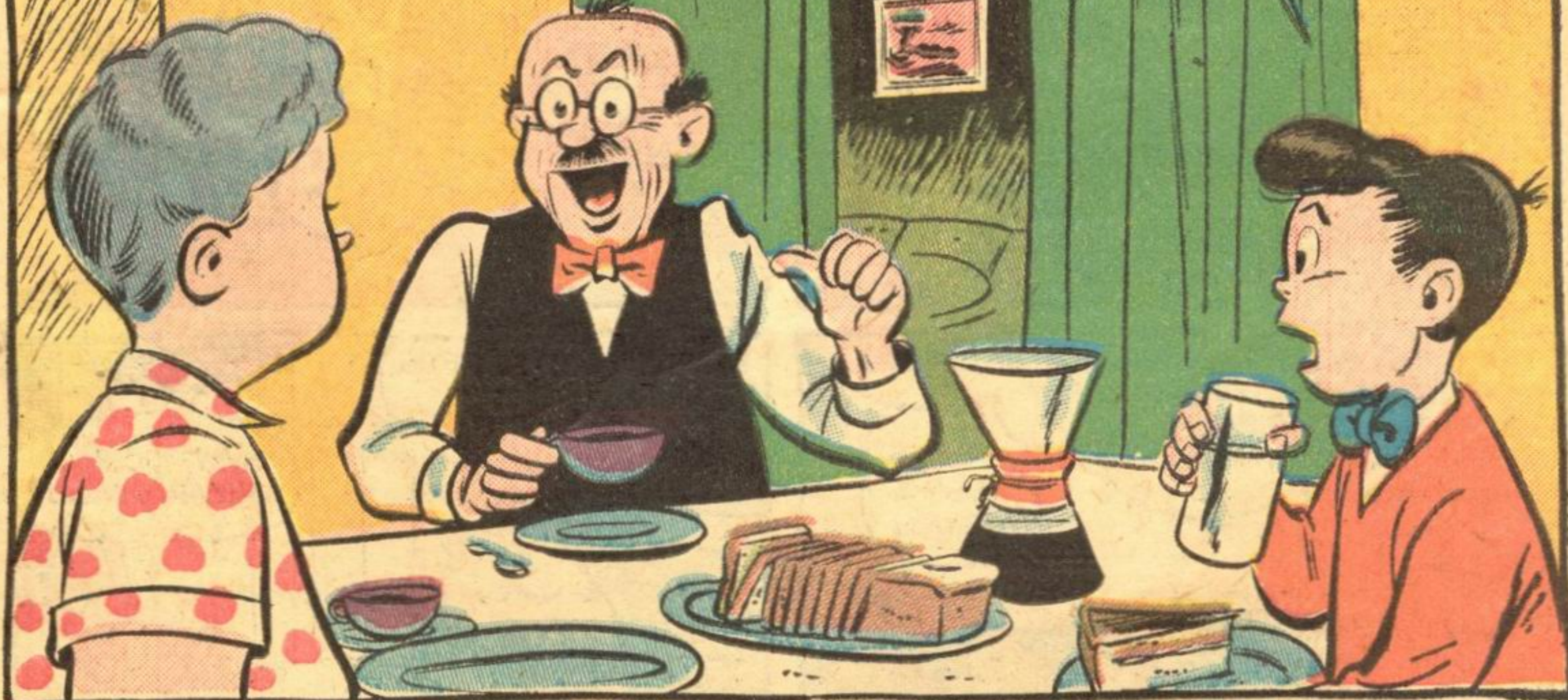
After school, Cookie met Jit at the street corner and gripped his hand again. "Pal! Buddy! Chum!" he said, choking with emotion. "Ta think you were willin' ta take the rap for me! I wonder who *really* did it!"

Jit grinned. "Me," he said.

"COOKIE"

EMMA! YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE SOON-TO-BE MOST **SUCCESSFUL** CONTRACTOR IN THIS TOWN! I'VE FINALLY GOT A DINNER APPOINTMENT WITH THE **MAYOR!**

WHAT'S *THAT* GOTTA DO WITH YOU BEIN' A BIG TIME CONTRACTOR, POP?



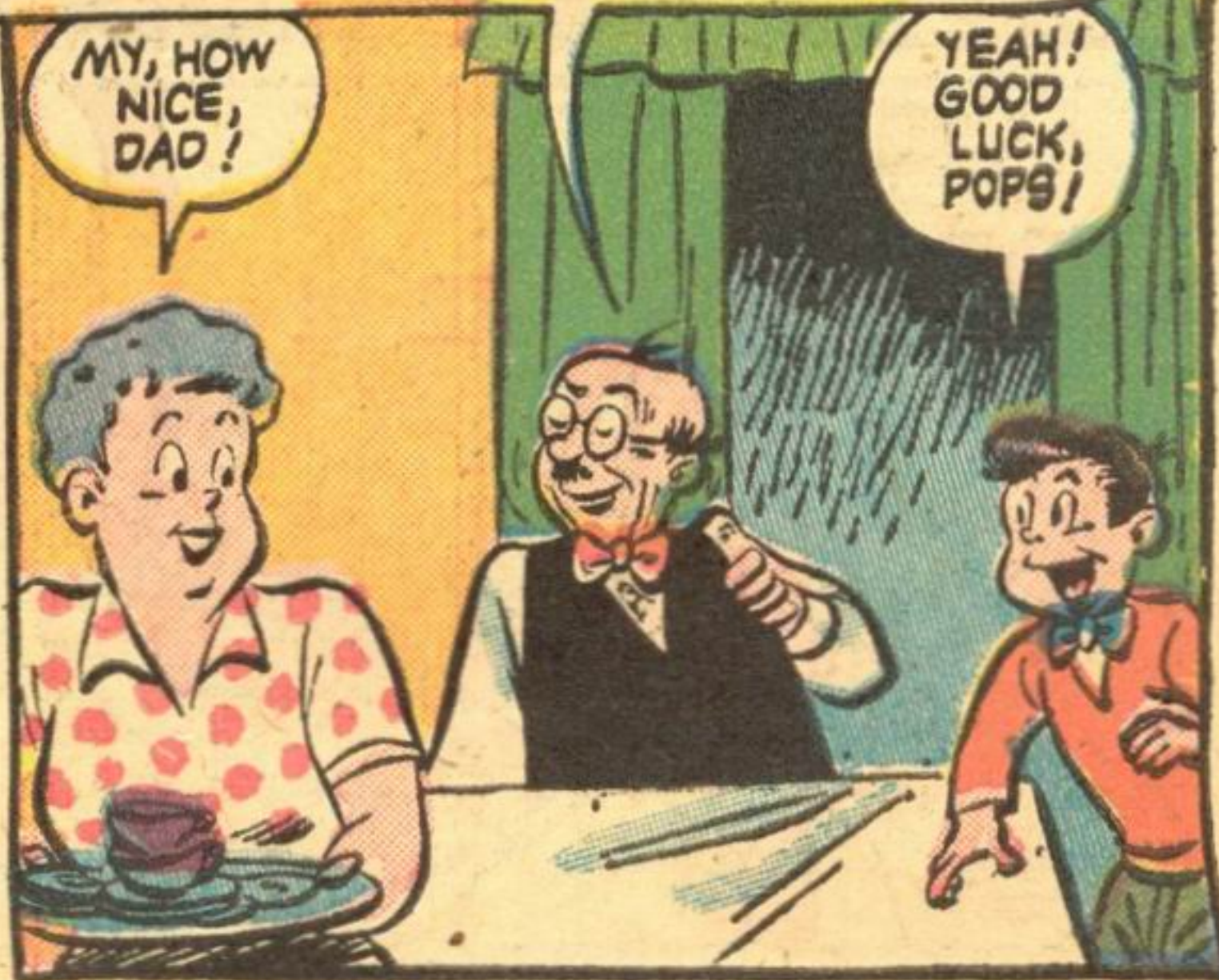
JUST THIS! IF I CAN GET THE MAYOR'S FRIENDSHIP, I CAN GET HIM TO ASK THE CITY COUNCIL TO GIVE *ME* THE JOB OF PAYING THE CITY STREETS FOR THE NEXT FIVE YEARS!

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BECOME A PERSONAL FRIEND OF THE MAYOR FOR **YEARS**, AND AT LAST I'VE GOT MY CHANCE! IT MEANS **PRESTIGE**, MOM, AND I'LL TAKE MY PLACE IN THIS COMMUNITY AS A LEADING CITIZEN!



MY, HOW NICE, DAD!

YEAH! GOOD LUCK, POPS!



WELL, I'M GONNA PUSH THE PETROL
TO MY BOMB AND BLAST THE HACK
TO JIT'S HACIENDA! SEE
YA ALL!

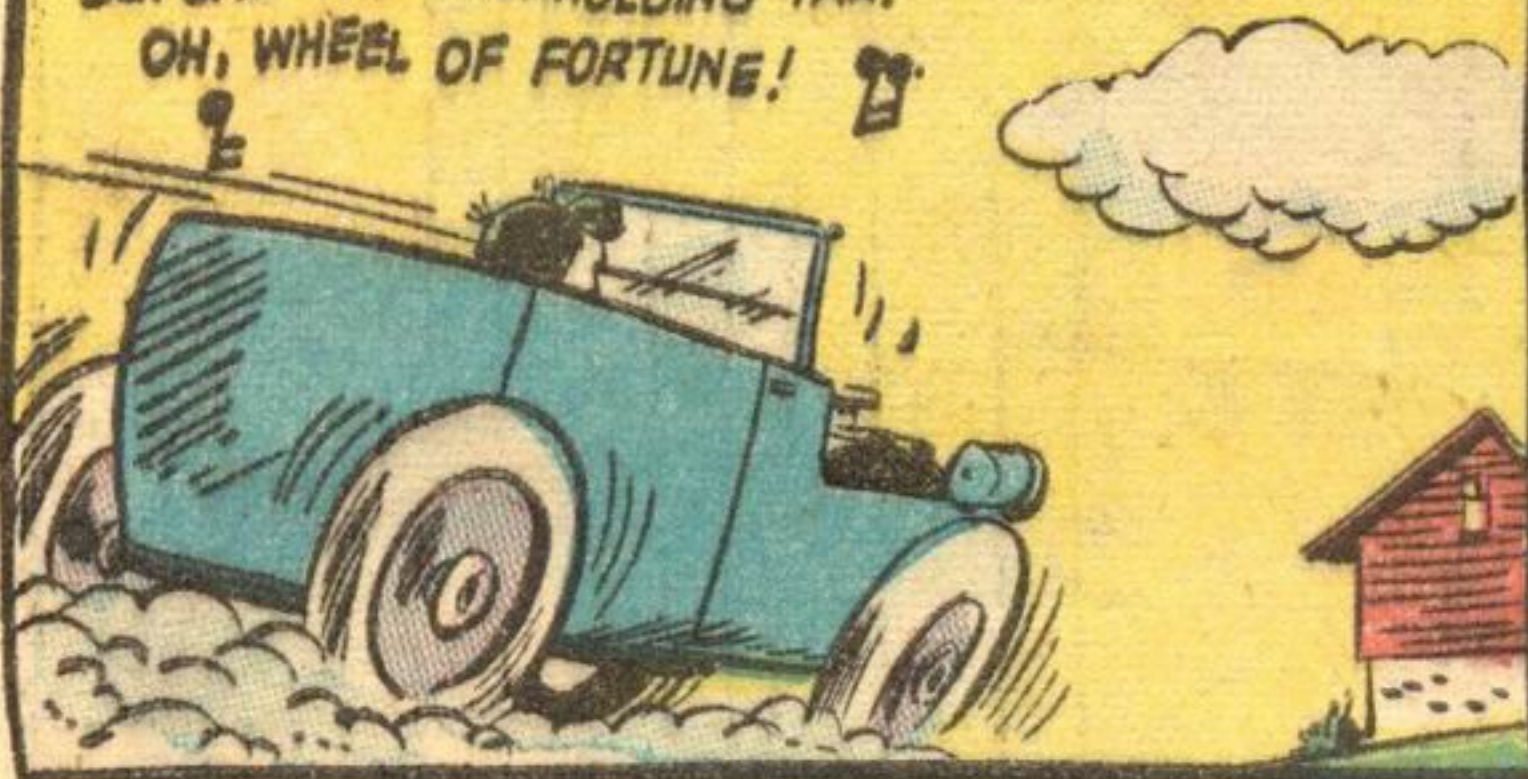
WHAT'D HE SAY?
WHAT'D HE SAY?

NO KIDDING! HE
SAID THAT?

HE SAID HE'S
DRIVING HIS CAR
OVER TO JIT'S
HOUSE!



OH, WHEEL OF FORTUNE!
WODDA DAY, WODDA DAY!
I FEEL LIKE A MILLION BUCKS
BEFORE THE WITHHOLDING TAX!
OH, WHEEL OF FORTUNE!



JIT! HEY, JIT!
C'MON OUT!

JIT,
BOY!
HEY!
RISE AND
SHINE!

**BEEP!
BEEP!**



GOOD GRIEF, COOKIE! STOP THAT NOISE! IF YOU
WANT JIT, HE'S IN THE BACK YARD!
BUT GO BACK THERE--
DON'T START SHOUTING
AGAIN!

YES'M!
SORRY!



HEY, JIT! C'MON, LET'S
GO SEE WHAT THE
CATS ARE DOIN'!

NAW, YOU GO
AHEAD, COOKIE!

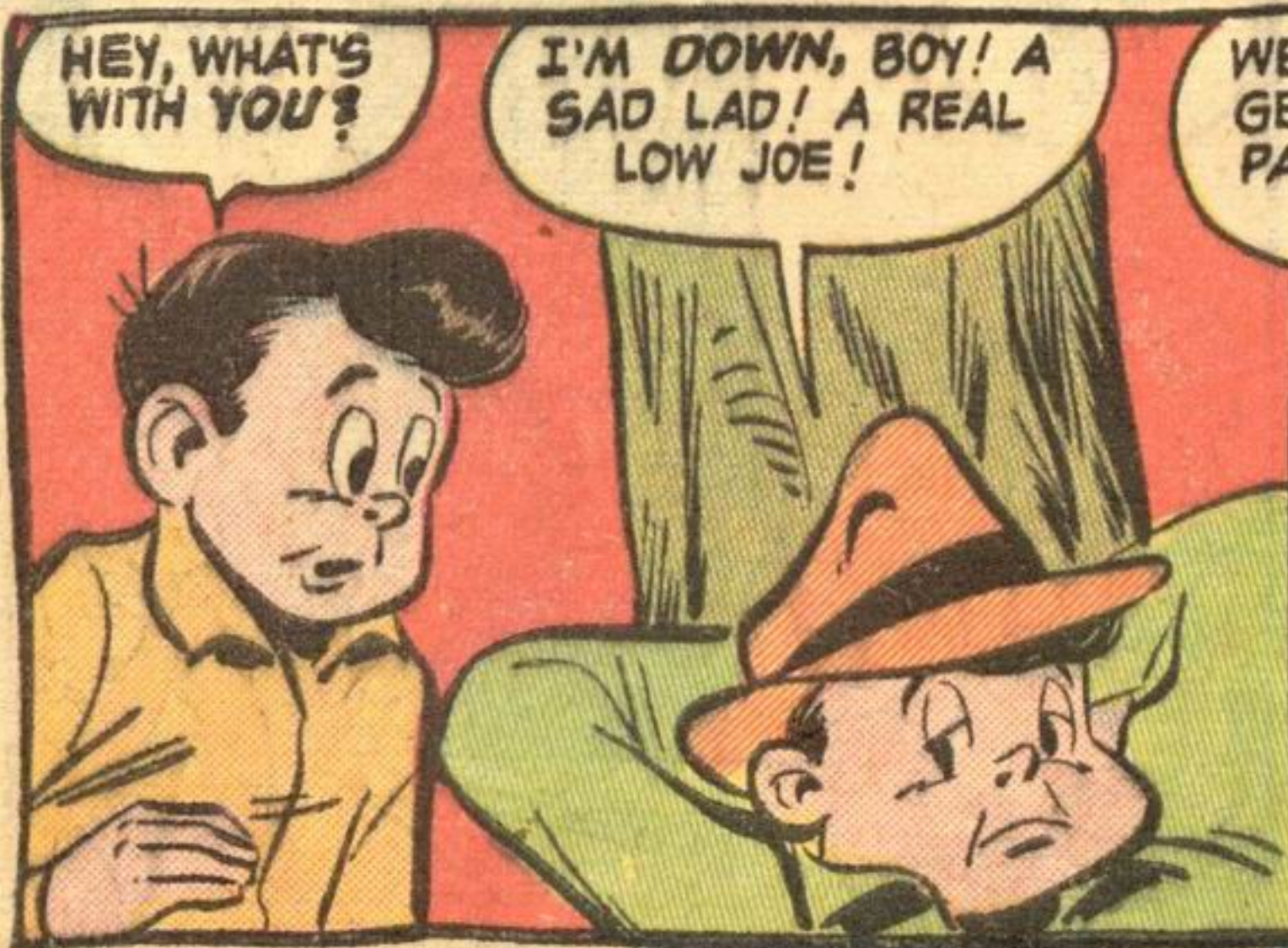


HEY, WHAT'S
WITH YOU?

I'M DOWN, BOY! A
SAD LAD! A REAL
LOW JOE!

WELL, COME ON, COME ON!
GET YOUR CHIN UP OFF THE
PAVEMENT BEFORE YOU
WHACK YOUR RACK!*

GUESS YOU AIN'T
HEARD THE NEWS!
RED'S CLOSIN' UP THE
SODA JERKERIE!



* HIT YOUR TEETH



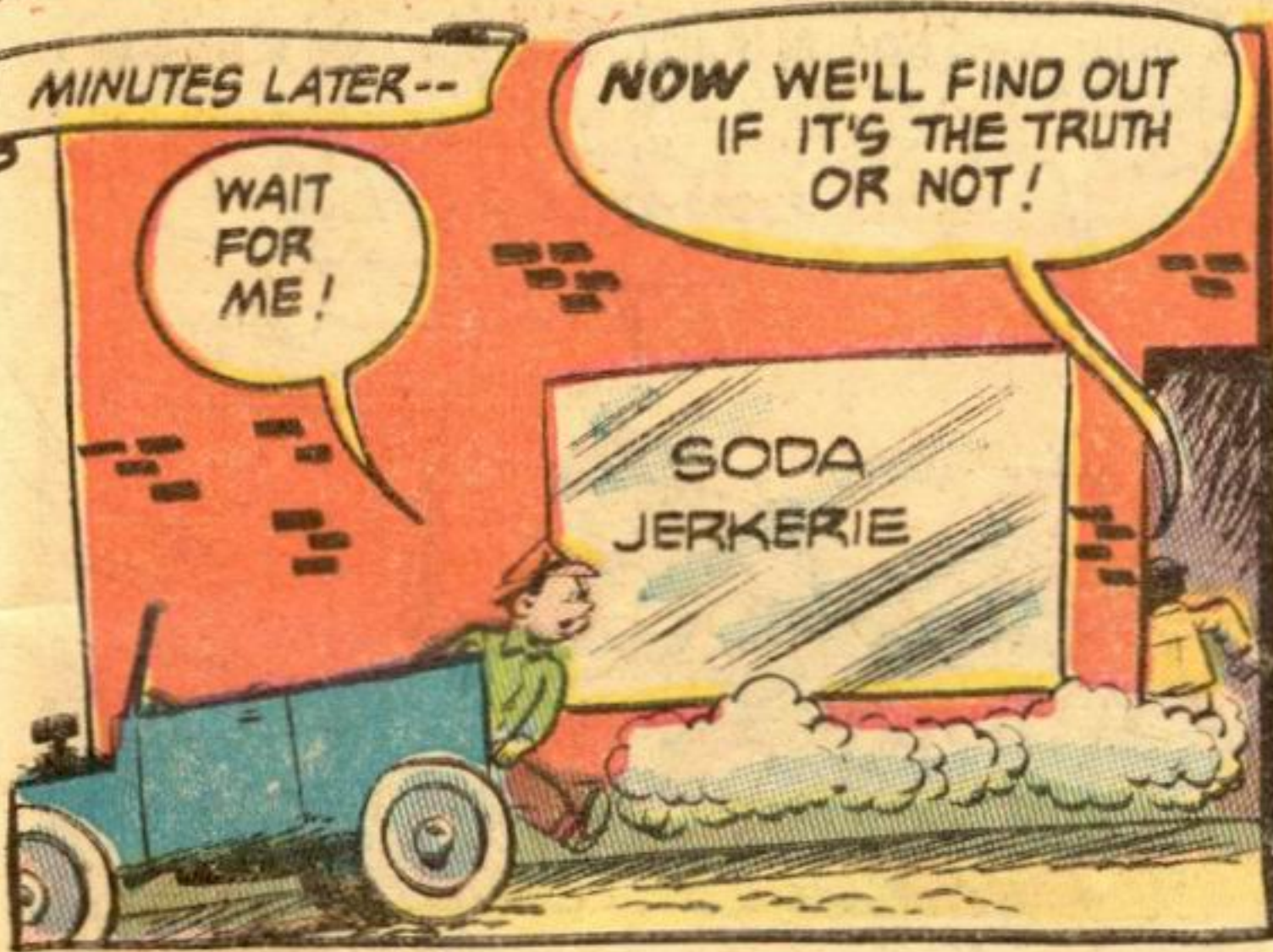
OH, NO! HE CAN'T! RED WOULDN'T QUIT BUSINESS AND LEAVE US ALL WITHOUT A PLACE TA TICKLE OUR SWEET TOOTH!

WELL, CHARLIE CALLED ME THIS A.M. AND SAID HE WAS!



COME ON, JIT! WE'RE GONNA GO SEE RED AND FIND OUT IF THIS IS FOR REAL!

DON'T BREAK MY ARM! YOU CAN HOLD IT, BUT PLEASE -- DON'T BREAK IT!



MINUTES LATER--

WAIT FOR ME!

NOW WE'LL FIND OUT IF IT'S THE TRUTH OR NOT!



HEY, RED! WHAT'S WITH THIS JAZZ ABOUT YOU FOLDIN' YOUR TENT LIKE OMAR KHAYYAM?

IT'S TRUE, COOKIE, TOO TRUE!



HOLY HANNAH! HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO US TEEN-AGERS, RED? THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE WE HAVE WHERE WE CAN GET TOGETHER FOR A FEW LAUGHS AND FUN ONCE IN A WHILE!

I KNOW IT!



BUT IT'S NOT MY FAULT-- IT'S THE CITY'S! THEY REFUSED TO RENEW MY LICENSE WHEN IT EXPIRES!

HUH? BUT FOR GOSH SAKES, WHY?



BECAUZZ SOME OF THE BIG BUSINESS MEN HAVE BEEN COMPLAININ' THAT THIS JOINT'S **UNDESIRABLE!** SEEMS LIKE THE CATS KICK UP TOO MUCH NOISE FOR 'EM! SO THEY'RE SHUTTIN' ME UP TIGHT!

BOY! WHAT A DIRTY TRICK!



YEAH, NOT ONLY A DIRTY TRICK ON ME, BUT ON YOU GUYS, TOO! I KNOW THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE YOU'VE GOT TO WHILE AWAY YOUR FEW IDLE MINUTES -- BLASTIN' YOUR TONGLES WITH STIFF MILK AND READIN' THE MAGAZINES ON MY STAND!

AN' PLAYIN' YOUR JUKE BOX!



YEAH! WELL, CHEER UP, FELLAS! MAYBE THEY'LL LET ME OPEN UP SHOP AGAIN IN A COUPLA YEARS!



THIS IS A CALAMITY, COOKIE! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'!

YEAH, BUT WHAT?



NOTHIN'! THE ONLY THING THAT COULD SAVE US IS TA GET THE MAYOR TA RENEW RED'S LICENSE, AND THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

JIT, MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHIN'! MY POP KNOWS THE MAYOR, SO MAYBE WE COULD GET IN TA TALK TA HIM!

YOU KIDDIN'?

NO! IN FACT, I HEARD MY POP SAY HE WAS EVEN HAVIN' LUNCH WITH HIM TODAY! C'MON! WE'RE GOIN' TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE!



SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER--

WE'D LIKE TO SEE THE MAYOR, MA'AM!

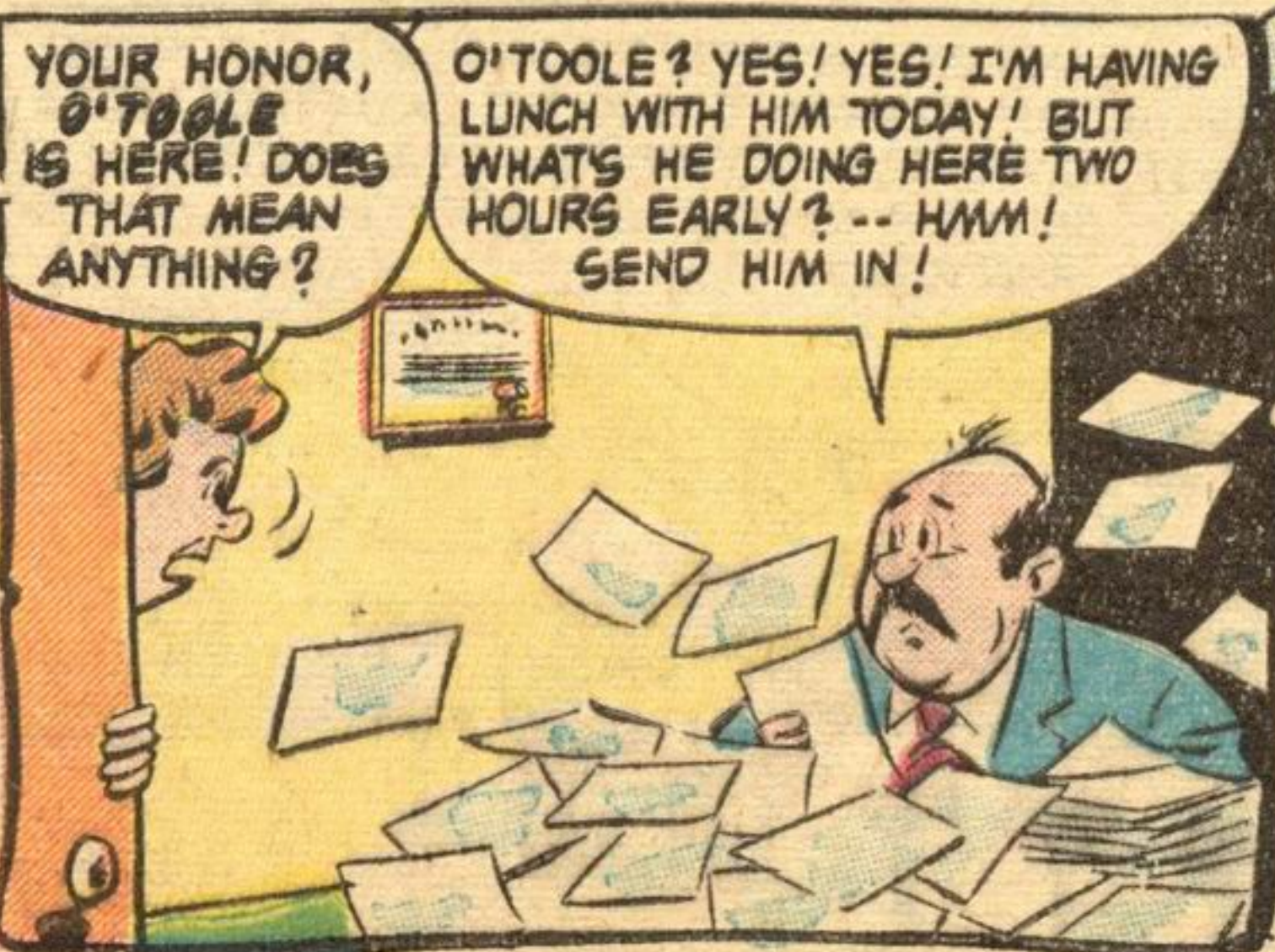
I'M SORRY, BOYS-- BUT THE MAYOR IS A VERY BUSY MAN! GOOD DAY!



WELL, THAT ENDS THAT!

NOT YET! GULP! LOOK, MA'AM, WILL YOU DO THIS? TELL THE MAYOR THAT O'TOOLE IS HERE!

O'TOOLE? O'TOOLE? THAT SOUNDS FAMILIAR!-- ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!



YOUR HONOR, O'TOOLE IS HERE! DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING?

O'TOOLE? YES! YES! I'M HAVING LUNCH WITH HIM TODAY! BUT WHAT'S HE DOING HERE TWO HOURS EARLY? -- HMM! SEND HIM IN!



SO... SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT ARE YOU BOYS DOING IN MY OFFICE?

ER-- AH-- I'M MR. O'TOOLE'S SON, YOUR HONOR!

O'TOOLE'S SON?

YESSIR!

WE'RE HERE TO ASK YOU TO SEE TO IT THAT THE **SODA JERKERIE** GETS ITS LICENSE RENEWED! RED'S A GREAT FRIEND OF THE TEEN-AGERS, AND HIS JOINT HAS GIVEN US A PLACE TO GO!

WHEN TEEN-AGERS ARE DEPRIVED OF PLACES TO HAVE GOOD CLEAN FUN, IT CONTRIBUTES TO JUVENILE DELINQUENCY, SIR, BY PUTTING KIDS OUT ON THE STREET! SO WON'T YOU SEE TO IT THAT RED GETS HIS LICENSE?

I'M SORRY, YOUNG MAN, BUT THE RESTAURANT MEN IN THIS CITY ARE MANY, AND THEY WON'T STAND FOR HIM BEING HERE ANY LONGER!



BESIDES, ALL YOU BOYS HAVE **HOMES** TO CONGREGATE IN!

BUT THAT'S NOT THE **SAME**, YOUR HONOR!

THAT'S MOST UNFORTUNATE, BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO!



NICE GUY! HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT US TEENSTERS! HE ONLY CONSIDERS THE **BUSINESS MEN!**

JIT! WE'RE NOT LICKED YET!-- WE'LL GET THE **NEWSPAPER** TO PUBLICIZE THIS DEAL! C'MON!



MINUTES LATER, AT COOKIE'S--

I'M WRITING A LETTER TO THE EDITOR, JIT, AND **YOU'RE** GONNA DELIVER IT! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET HIM TO PAY ATTENTION TO US!

REET, PETE!



SO---

MAC! CHARLIE! STOP THE PRESSES!!! I'VE GOT A SCOOP! WOW! THIS IS HOT!

YES, CHIEF!



EVERYBODY IN TOWN KNOWS O'TOOLE'S BEEN ANGLING FOR THE CITY PAYING CONTRACT FOR YEARS, BUT **LOOK AT THIS!** NOW WRITE A STORY ON IT AND GET OUT AN EXTRA!

WELL, I'LL BE... ?!!
RIGHT, CHIEF!



WITHIN HALF AN HOUR---

HEY! EXTRA! O'TOOLE BLASTS MAYOR! READ ALL ABOUT IT! MAYOR'S REFUSAL TO INTERVENE IN LICENSE RENEWAL ALLEGED TO BE DIRECT CONTRIBUTION TO JUVINILE DELINQUENCY! HEY, PAPA!

PAPER! PAPER, SON!



IN MINUTES, ALL OVER TOWN--

GOOD GRAY, LISTEN TO THIS, TOM!..." O'TOOLE, IN A LETTER TO THIS PAPER, ACCUSED HIS HONOR, IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS, OF BEING AFRAID TO TAKE ACTION IN THE RENEWAL OF A LICENSE FOR THE **SODA JERKERIE**, A FAVORITE SPOT OF THE CITY'S YOUTH, AND THIS PAPER **AGREES WITH HIM!**"



MEANWHILE---

WELL, I'M OFF FOR THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, MISS COMPLETELY! HEH-HEH! WHEN I COME BACK, THIS FIRM WILL BE **BIG TIME!**

GOOD LUCK, MR. O'TOOLE!

O'TOOLE & CO.



AND AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE--

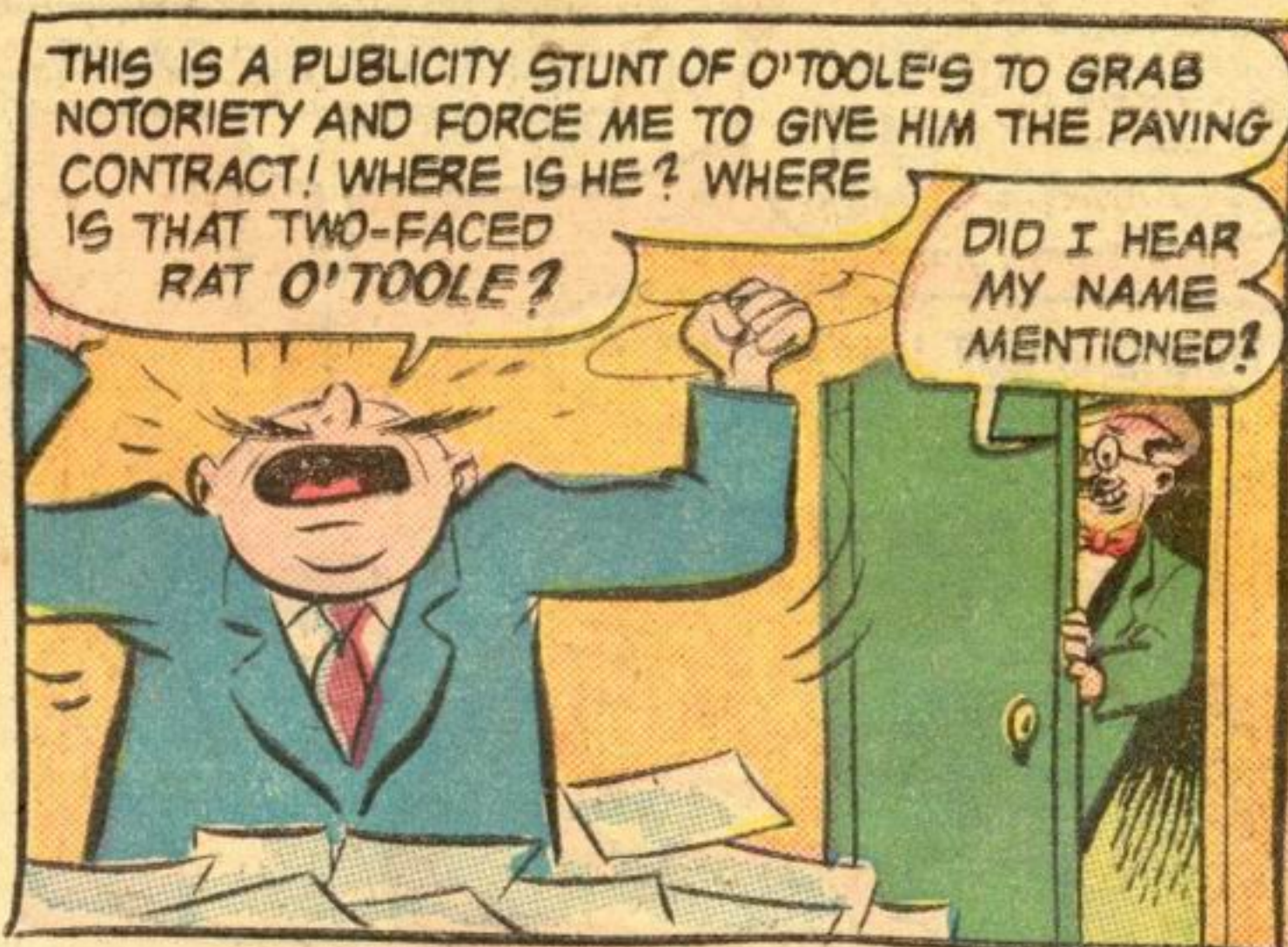
MAYOR! YOUR HONOR! GOOD GRIEF! LOOK AT **THIS!**

WELL FOR-- **THAT RAT! THAT HEEL!**



THIS IS A PUBLICITY STUNT OF O'TOOLE'S TO GRAB NOTORIETY AND FORCE ME TO GIVE HIM THE PAVING CONTRACT! WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS THAT TWO-FACED RAT O'TOOLE?

DID I HEAR MY NAME MENTIONED?



O'TOOLE!

THAT'S RIGHT, YOUR HONOR! HEH-HEH! YOU ALL READY TO GO TO LUNCH AND TALK OVER-- HEH-- **PAVING CONTRACTS!**



WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'D I DO? WHAT'D---

PAPER, MISTER?



NO! I DON'T WANT-- WOT TH--- ???
"O'TOOLE SAYS MAYOR'S REFUSAL TO INTERVENE IN LICENSE RENEWAL FOR THE SODA JERKERIE IS---" **COOKIE! HE MUST'VE DONE THIS!**



WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S MY SON? SOMEBODY HAS JUST RUINED ME, AND I THINK IT WAS MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD!



SO THERE YOU ARE! DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS? IT SAYS **A LETTER** WAS WRITTEN TO THE EDITOR AND IT WAS ALL ABOUT SOME PLACE CALLED THE **SODA JERKERIE!**

WELL.. ER..YEAH, I WROTE IT! BUT I JUST SIGNED IT **O'TOOLE!**

YOU JUST SIGNED IT **O'TOOLE**, EH? THAT'S ALL, EH?

THAT'S MY NAME, TOO! AND I WANTED THE MAYOR FOR A FRIEND!

SURE, THAT'S MY NAME!

MEANWHILE--

WHAT? YOU MEAN THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE OUT THERE WAITING FOR ME TO INTERVENE IN THIS LICENSE BUSINESS?

YES, YOUR HONOR! THEY SAY IT'S HIGH TIME YOU CONSIDERED THE **YOUTH** OF THE CITY AS WELL AS THE BUSINESS MEN!

YOU KNOW, MISS OLSEN, I THOUGHT THIS WAS A PUBLIC-CITY GRAB OF **O'TOOLE'S!** BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! BY GEORGE, IT **IS** HIGH TIME I CONSIDERED THE **YOUTH** AS WELL AS THE BUSINESS MEN!

LATER-- RUINED! :SOB: WIPED OUT! TEN YEARS I SPEND TRYING TO BE FRIENDS WITH THE MAYOR, AND IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, MY SON MAKES HIM **HATE ME!**

NOW I WOULDN'T SAY **THAT**, O'TOOLE!

I CAME HERE TO THANK YOU FOR OPENING MY EYES AND MAKING ME REALIZE MY DUTY TO ALL CITIZENS! ALTHOUGH YOU FIGURED IT MEANT NO CONTRACT FOR YOU, YOU STILL STOOD UP AND SPOKE OUT FOR WHAT YOU THOUGHT WAS RIGHT! YOU GET THE CONTRACT, O'TOOLE, -- AND THANKS!

AND SO-- LISTEN TO THIS, POP!..." O'TOOLE HONORED AT BANQUET! HAILED AS LEADING CITIZEN! MAYOR PUBLICLY THANKS LOCAL LEADER!"

NO! IT MAKES ME PROUD OF WHAT **COOKIE** DID!

MAKES YOU **PROUD** OF WHAT I DID, HUH, MOM? EH?

THAT'S **RIGHT**, YOU GUYS! FREE MALTS FOR SIX MONTHS! THANKS TO **YOU**, I'M STILL IN BUSINESS!

AND WE REFUSE TO ACCEPT!-- THANKS TO **YOU**, WE STILL HAVE A PLACE TO COME TO!

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—
Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!



Complete for only
\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture! Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now...the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil...and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc. — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have — which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple
Secrets of
Art Tricks
of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours FREE with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING!

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B11
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B11
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.



Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW
at our
Low Low
PRICES!

SEND NO MONEY

C. O. D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.



Be the life of the party with our NEW ACTION SNAKE BOW-TIE. You can be the snake-charmer by just pushing the hidden bulb and watch the snake slither in and out of tie. A real action novelty that will amaze and mystify your friends. Just watch the gals shriek with terror and howl with delight. **SEND NO MONEY!** Pay postman \$1.95 plus postage and handling charges or send \$1.95 and we pay all charges.

ONLY \$1.95
COMPLETE WITH TIE

Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!

NEW!



TERRIFIC VALUE!

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

only \$3.98

complete



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving end papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.



NEW MYSTERY FISH-BOWL

Specially priced at only **2.98**

WHAT KEEPS THE WATER IN THE LOOP?

- ▶ IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT
- ▶ BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC GYM
- ▶ FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP
- ▶ DECORATES END TABLES, BOOKCASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

"HAPPY" the Cowboy

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids — here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist — in a jiffy! Imagine — you can make **HAPPY** the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head — watch his lips move — hear your own words coming right out of **HAPPY'S** mouth! See how real he looks — rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties — at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



Imagine! Only **2.98** Complete



NEW ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL

"Electra-JEEP" the new 1952 sensation!

\$3.98 complete

A terrific BUY at this price!

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

- GOES FORWARD . . . REVERSE . . . LEFT . . . RIGHT
- PUSH-BUTTON CONTROL
- TORQUE STEERING
- INDOORS ON RUGS . . . OUTDOORS ON PAVEMENT
- DOORS
- OVERALL SOLID METAL BASE

Here is the sensationally new scale model **ELECTRA JEEP** that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes — forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors, on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 1/2 foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. AC-9
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Happy the Cowboy \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Ginger \$3.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Jeep \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Snake-Bow \$1.95 | |

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. AC-9 New York 3,

Offer of 17 Jewel



BULOVA Wrist Watch GIVEN

Choice of LADY'S or MAN'S

YOUR
ORIGINAL
RETURNED



Sparkling,
Simulated

**BIRTHSTONE
RING**
CORRECT FOR
YOUR MONTH
OF BIRTH



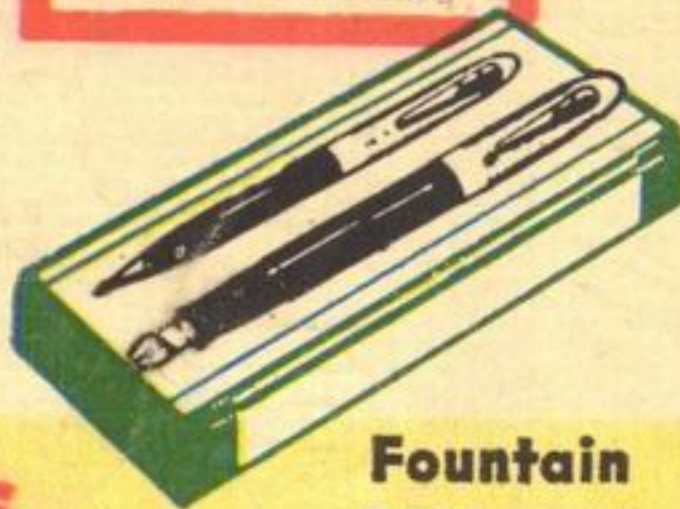
**Hand Out Only 20 NEW
ENLARGEMENT Coupons FREE**

Think of enjoying such a smart, new accurate 17 Jewel, BULOVA WRIST WATCH in the charm and color of yellow gold (choice of Man's or Lady's) PLUS a surprise gift and a sparkling, simulated BIRTHSTONE RING (correct for your month of birth) PLUS Pen and Pencil Set, PLUS a full 26-piece set of plated SILVERWARE, PLUS your choice of a Woman's or Girl's gorgeous, new DRESS in the latest style and correct size . . . ALL SIX ARE SENT just for helping us get acquainted with new customers who order by handing out or mailing only twenty enlargement coupons FREE to friends or relatives as per our premium letter.

Please send us your favorite snapshot right away for a true-to-life, 5x7 inch enlargement and handsome "Movietone" frame so you can tell friends about our beautiful enlarging when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail us your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and the "Movietone" frame is included at NO COST as our get-acquainted gift. Limit of 2 to a customer. Send no money. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Please include the color of hair and eyes with each snapshot for our bargain offer on a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural, life-like, oil colors. Get your 20 enlargement coupons to hand out free.

We want you to see for yourself how much delightful enjoyment a framed enlargement of your favorite snapshot or small picture of your loved one will bring you . . . also how hand coloring gives an enlargement greater beauty, sparkle and life. Send today for your sample enlargement and frame. Enjoy such a surprise gift, wonderful ring, pen and pencil set, silverware, dress and wrist watch.

**Surprise
Gift GIVEN**



**Fountain
PEN and
Pencil Set**



**26-PIECE SET
(Service for 6) Plated
Silverware**



DRESS
In the lat-
est style. Wom-
an's or Girl's
sizes.

DEAN STUDIOS DEPT. X-257
211 W. 7th ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA
I would like to receive ALL SIX pre-
miums. Please send me 20 coupons to
hand out free. Enclosed find
snapshots or negatives for enlarging.
(Limit of two.)

Color Eyes.....	Color Eyes.....
Color Hair.....	Color Hair.....
Name.....	
Address.....	
City.....	
State.....	

Offer of
**ALL 6 Prizes
GIVEN**

DEAN STUDIOS

DEPT. X-257, 211 W. 7th STREET
DES MOINES 2, IOWA